

Wesleyan
Alumnae
July---1927

THE WESLEYAN ALUMNAE

PUBLISHED BY THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION OF WESLEYAN COLLEGE
MACON, GEORGIA

Entered as second-class matter February 12, 1925, at the Post Office at Macon, Georgia,
under the Act of March 3, 1879

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year

Annual dues one dollar, fifty cents of which is for subscription to
THE WESLEYAN ALUMNAE

Vol. II

JULY, 1927

No. 3

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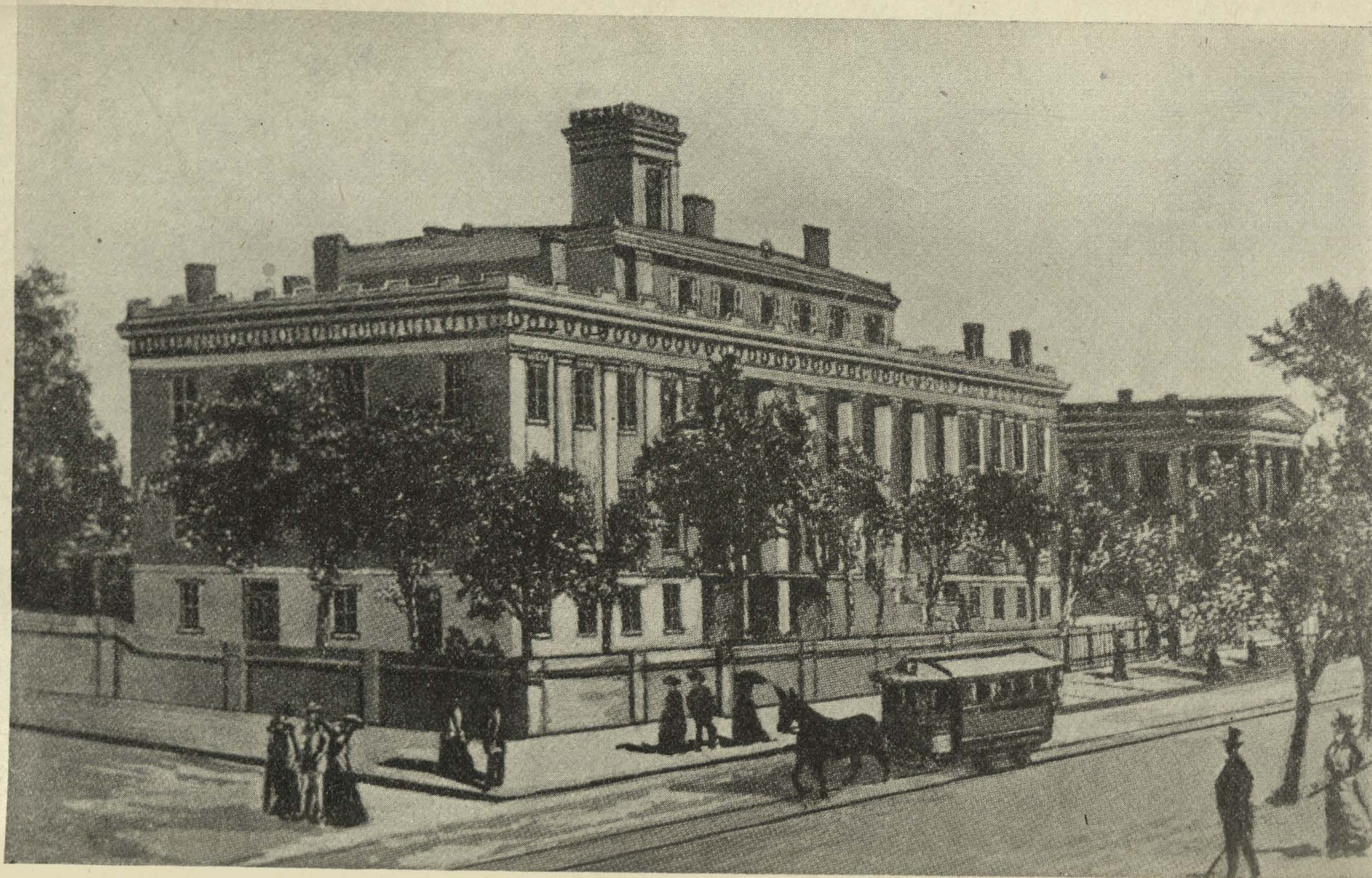
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PRAYER

*I shall not list for thee tonight, O Lord,
My petty sins strung in a tiresome row,
Nor ask forgiveness for each hasty word,
Each selfish, unkind deed of mine,—but oh
Forgive me that today I let thee take
Thy brush and paint a golden sky for me—
A glory even my fancy could not make,
While I,—I scarcely turned my head to see!*

*Forgive me that I let thy sun go down
Behind our campus with a gasp of flame
This afternoon; that I turned with a frown
Back to my desk again—for very shame—
Just as it loosed its hold on earth to drop.
I thought I was too busy, Lord, to stop.*



THE FIRST WESLEYAN BUILDING, MODEL FOR THE NEW ALUMNAE HOUSE

THE WESLEYAN ALUMNAE

Vol. III

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THE NEW ALUMNAE HOUSE

In the future, when you come back to Wesleyan for reunions and council meetings and week-ends, you will have your own home—the new “Alumnæ House.”

Replica of First Wesleyan Bldg.

At the annual business meeting of the National Alumnæ Association of Wesleyan, by unanimous vote, the alumnæ decided to build an Alumnæ House on the Rivoli campus. It was inevitable that the idea of having the building a replica of the first Wesleyan building should occur to the alumnæ. It seemed appropriate that the architecture of the first college in the world to be chartered for women's education should be preserved in the Alumnæ House. Aside from its historical value, this old building with its graduated stories, pilasters, and recessed veranda was always noted for its architectural beauty. Architects have studied the pictures of the old building and feel that it would harmonize perfectly with the design for the new buildings now under construction at Rivoli.

Plan of Building

The Alumnæ House will have two stories, on the first floor a large assembly room for alumnæ gatherings, offices of the Association, dining room with a caterers' kitchen, and tea room, the latter to be operated for students as well as for alumnæ. The second floor will be taken up with dormitories and bed rooms for alumnæ and guests of the college.

Types of Alumnæ Houses

Alumni and Alumnæ buildings of other colleges fall into three types, those used as club or social centers for alumni, those built by alumni and given to the college for its use for classrooms, etc., and those financed by alumni and used as a students' activity building.

Vassar Alumnæ House

Vassar has an Alumnæ House of the first type. It is a luxurious building, donated by two alumnæ who came back for commencement and realized the need for such a center. You feel, when you come to the great wooden door with the brass trimmings, look into the assembly room with its heavy beams across the ceiling and its dark leather upholstery on the chairs that you must have wandered into some castle by mistake. It is equipped with bedrooms and baths enough for ninety people, reading rooms, lounges, outdoor terraces, a suite of offices, a series of dining rooms and kitchens, and servants' quarters on the third floor.

Agnes Scott

The Alumnæ House at Agnes Scott, though less pretentious, serves the same purpose. It has four bedrooms furnished by the classes representing the four different class colors, and the supporters of these colors occupy these rooms when they come back to the college. The tea-room is a popular gathering-place for students, and the Alumnæ House dining-room and parlors may be used by faculty members, students, or alumnæ for teas and luncheons.

North Carolina, Lehigh, Georgia

At the University of North Carolina, the Department of Science occupies the building given by the alumni; at Lehigh University, the Alumni building is a memorial to the soldiers who lost their lives in the World War, and is used for alumni centers, administrative offices of the college, and alumni offices. Assembly rooms and lunch-rooms provide facilities for conferences, but there is no attempt to provide sleeping quarters. The University of Georgia has a similar alumni building.

Wellesley Wellesley's Alumnae House is of the third type. It is a students' activity building, with a dance hall, tea-room, library, and an auditorium which seats 1,500 people. At a cost of \$450,000 this building was erected "to serve as a center for non-academic interests of the college."

How Funds Our Alumnae House will be of **are to be** the first type, that of social and **Raised** business center for alumnae. Funds for the building are to be raised, not by individual subscription, but by group efforts. Already certain of the local clubs are planning benefits to raise money with the Thomasville Club and their \$500 benefit as a model.

THE LOYALTY FUND

When I was serving you as Treasurer and as President of our Alumnae Association several instances occurred that proved that some of the alumnae were willing to contribute yearly more than the nominal one dollar that is asked of each of us as dues. After a commencement visit last year, Alice Sessions of Birmingham wrote "I am enclosing a check for my dues, and a little more besides." The check was for \$20. Daisy Peddy, 1892, sent a check for \$25. A letter from Florida said: "Enclosed is \$5 to pay for my dues, and I want you to keep the change for Wesleyan." Many letters have brought checks and bills for \$2 instead of the \$1 asked. These accumulated incidents gave us the idea of establishing a Loyalty Fund to take the place of yearly dues. The idea of the Loyalty Fund is that each of us gives annually to the Fund, just as we have been paying dues, but instead of paying the \$1 we each decide the amount that we shall pay—some of us giving as heretofore the \$1; others giving \$2, or \$5, or \$25, or \$100, as each feels able to contribute. The plan does not have the give-until-it-hurts idea, but rather the "something-from-every-one-gladly." And does not the name Loyalty Fund appeal to you?

The Loyalty Fund Idea At the same time that from our Wesleyan alumnae themselves came the inspiration for having a Loyalty (or Alumni) Fund, there has been a nation-wide adoption of the plan. This became so general that two years ago an Association of Alumni Funds was organized to meet with the National Association of Alumni Secretaries. From the reports and findings of this organization the Wesleyan Loyalty Fund, as it develops, will be able to gather many helpful suggestions.

What is the Fund? From these we learn that the Alumni Fund idea originated at Yale in 1890, and that since that time almost all the large universities and col-

leges of the East have adopted it. In these various institutions it is organized and operated along different lines but always with the same goal, that of bolstering the resources of its respective institution. For an Alumni Fund is *a continuing fund to which alumni subscribe annually and which is used for the benefit of the college.* Its use may be for buildings, for equipment, for endowment, for increase in salaries, for scholarships; this use is decided annually by the alumnae themselves, and proves their belief in higher education as represented by their Alma Mater.

The results from the various Alumni Funds now in operation range from a few thousand dollars to over a half million dollars annually. On June 30, 1926 the Cornell Alumni reported \$290,000 in their Alumni Fund for that year. At the same time, Yale reported \$639,064! In colleges where this fund has been coming in regularly for several years, it has come to be depended upon as the best support for the college. It has many advantages over the "Campaigns" or "Drives" that came as a result of methods used in selling Liberty Bonds during the World War; the Fund is a form of steady giving, it is non-emotional, it is rational, it is permanent.

Its Effect on Alumni The effect in general upon the attitude of the Alumni in participating in an Alumni Fund is as important as the financial aid afforded the college. It gives alumni a direct participation in the affairs of the college and is most wholesome and stimulating to their loyalty and interest. President King of Oberlin says in regard to the Fund, "The capital of a real college lies even more in the genuine trust and loyalty of its alumni than in stocks and bonds. And no one will genuinely love and trust an institution to which he gives no care." Andrew M. White, the first president of Cornell, says, "It attaches the alumni to the college as nothing else would

for by a subtle principle in human nature, men care readily more, as a rule, for those whom they have benefited than for those from whom they have received benefits. They are far more deeply attached to their Alma Mater when they have bestowed something upon her besides criticism." We can not work and give and pray for a person or an institution and remain indifferent. President Angell of Yale says of their alumni fund, "It is of greatest value to the University because it represents not only financial help, but the love and affection and oftentimes the self-denial and sacrifice of the great body of Yale graduates" and adds, "The support, moral as well as financial, of the rank and file of its graduates is the greatest asset that any university can have."

Looking Toward the Future A successful Loyalty Fund is the result of years, and can not be achieved by any method in a short time. In laying the foundation for Wesleyan's Loyalty Fund, we want to move carefully, thoughtfully, and prayerfully. At present most of us are paying annually on our 2-7-0 pledge made during the Greater Wesleyan Campaign four years ago. Some will feel that until those subscriptions are paid they will be unable to pay more than the dollar dues to the Loyalty Fund. But in two years, most of us will have completed our 2-7-0 payments. Then we can begin paying annually larger amounts to the Loyalty Fund. We must look forward to

that time; we must launch our Fund carefully in the meantime.

Now that we are to have an **Our Debt to the College** Alumnae Building, the first place for our Loyalty Fund will be in its erection. What could be more inspiring? This provides us with a definite goal for the establishment of Wesleyan's Loyalty Fund.

I think it just as well that we should realize, as some of us probably do not, that at present, speaking from a financial standpoint only, we, the Alumnae Association, are a liability to the college rather than an asset. The promotion of the Alumnae work must cost the college several thousand dollars a year while we raise only the meagre amount of three or four hundred dollars. I am sure that we do not want this condition to continue indefinitely. The college gave us our education at a cost of twice what we paid for it. We want to begin paying that back instead of being a load for it to carry. We want to improve the college so that it can offer to the girls of today and of tomorrow better and better advantages. Annual giving from each of us will enable us to do these things. President Wilbur of Stanford University thinks "that every citizen should have some interests outside of his own particular life and business which he supports, either with money or service." To Wesleyan we can give both. They will be our contribution to the higher education of today.

THE PHI MU CONVENTION AT WESLEYAN

Nearly three hundred members of the Phi Mu Fraternity, founded at Wesleyan in 1852 as the Philomathean Society, "came home" to Wesleyan for the diamond jubilee convention of the fraternity which was held from June 28 to July 2.

A number of Philomatheans from Macon, other cities in Georgia and near-by states, attended the convention. They occupied rooms in the dormitory where they enjoyed re-living their college days at Wesleyan. Probably one of the most interesting features of the convention was the contact between the Philomatheans and their younger sisters from the 51 active chapters and 30 alumnae associations in all parts of the United States. It was a source of gratification to the older members to meet the delegates and visi-

tors and to note how the foundations laid by Mary Myrick Daniels, Martha Hardaway Redding and Mary Dupont Lines at Wesleyan in 1852 and carried on by succeeding generations of Philomatheans, are being continued by the growing membership of the fraternity in every state.

The convention was welcomed at its opening session by Ruby Jones Grace, Sr., president of the Macon Alumnae Association of Phi Mu. Mrs. Grace compared the welcomes given Charles Lindbergh with that extended by the Macon Phi Mus and said that none was more sincere or heartfelt than theirs. Judge McKibbin Lane welcomed the delegates for the City of Macon and Dr. William F. Quillian extended the greetings of Wesleyan College. He traced the growth

of Wesleyan and told of plans for its removal to the new site at Rivoli.

The welcome of the Philomatheans was given by Martha *Lewis* Kaderly who later introduced Bessie *Ross* Napier, the oldest living Philomathean. Mrs. Napier spoke briefly, welcoming the Phi Mus to Macon and Wesleyan as the place where they should be. The response for the fraternity was made by Mrs. Charles G. Eidson, national president.

"Stunt night" was observed Monday when an "1852 party" was held, the guests coming in costumes of the period in which the fraternity was born.

The W. D. Anderson home was the scene of a delightful garden party Tuesday evening, the Macon Phi Mus assisting in entertaining the guests. A watermelon cutting at the E. W. Burke home the next evening proved a real treat for the visitors from the north, east and west—it was the first event of its kind many of them had ever attended. A party at the Idle Hour Country Club followed.

"The Spirit of Phi Mu," a pageant written by Julia *Pickard* Bailey of Omaha, Nebr., Director of Ethics for the fraternity, was presented at Rivoli Thursday afternoon. Elaborate costumes and settings marked the pageant, which was one of the most beautiful ever given in Macon.

A monument in white marble, cut in the shape of a Phi Mu pin, was unveiled Wednesday in Riverside Cemetery to Martha *Hardaway* Redding, the only one of the three founders buried in Macon. James T. Redding, Jr., and W. C. Redding, her sons, assisted the national officers in the unveiling and memorial service. Floral offerings were placed on the grave in honor of Mrs. Redding, Alpha chapter Phi Mu and other members of the fraternity who have passed away since the last convention.

Two initiation services were held during the convention, the first being in the old Philomathean hall when Elizabeth *Myrick* Jones of Milledgeville, Ga., a grand-daughter of Mary *Myrick* Daniels, one of the founders, was initiated, and the second in the dormitory parlors when the mysteries of the organization were revealed to Mary Bibb *Redding* Devant of Charlotte, N. C., daughter of Martha *Hardaway* Redding; Gray *Goodwin* Worsham of Macon, daughter of Hattie *Rogers* Goodwin, a Philomathean; Linda *Anderson* Lane, daughter of Linda *McKinney* Anderson, also a member of Alpha chapter; Martha Ruth *Grace* Blanton of

Brunswick, Ga., daughter of Ruby *Jones* Grace of the Alpha chapter; Garnett *Tillis* of the new chapter voted during the convention to a group at the University of West Virginia, Florence *Monroe*, a pledge of the chapter at Bucknell University, and Elizabeth *Rickard* Karsten of Macon, sister of Julia *Pickard* Bailey, national director of Ethics.

Reports of officers occupied a number of the business sessions. It was brought out, among other things, that the national organization maintains a thorough system of supervision of the scholarship of chapters and individuals; that houses and other property held by the various chapters reach a total value of nearly \$500,000; that a history describing the growth of the fraternity has just been published, and that the Alpha memorial scholarship fund has been the means of assisting a number of worthy members to complete their college courses.

New chapters were voted to petitioning groups at the University of West Virginia and Florida and Florida State College at Tallahassee, a score of other petitioners being refused. A \$50,000 endowment fund was voted for the Healthmobile, child welfare truck operated by Phi Mu in Georgia in conjunction with the state board of health. The money will be raised by the insurance plan. The Healthmobile was exhibited on the campus one afternoon of the convention and the members were greatly interested in seeing the clinic in operation. This philanthropic project was launched by the sorority four years ago. It was voted by the convention to continue the \$1,000 fellowship awarded annually through the American Association of University women.

A formal banquet was held at the Hotel Dempsey Friday night, Louise *Frederick* Hays acting as toastmistress. The speakers included Mrs. Charles Eidson, the retiring president; Mrs. Ralph Bailey, Mrs. Walter Grace, Mrs. Oscar McKenzie, Mrs. Edward Prince and Mrs. Z. W. Keller.

Officers elected at the close of the convention were: Mrs. Evans Hornberger, Omaha, Nebr., president; Mrs. Louise *Frederick* Hays, Montezuma, Ga., first vice-president; Mrs. Clara Rader, Columbus, O., second vice-president; Mrs. Robert Inglehart, Teaneck, N. J., secretary-treasurer; Miss Florence Meridian, Galesburg, Ill., Editor; Mrs. Ralph Bailey, Omaha, Nebr., director of ethics.

FLORENCE MERIDIAN,
Editor of The Aglaia of Phi Mu.

AMONG THE LEADERS IN ALUMNAE AFFAIRS



WILFRED B. SHAW, Alumni Secretary
University of Michigan

"The Problem of the Alumni" by Wilfred B. Shaw, Alumni secretary of the University of Michigan, published in the June issue of Scribner's justifies the existence of the Alumni and his organizations for all time to come. Scribner's itself prophesies that Mr. Shaw's article will "salve the wounds of those graduates who have been offended by aspersions cast upon them in the columns of this and other magazines."

Mr. Shaw is indeed ably qualified to suggest a future program for alumni activity. In point of service he is "dean" of the alumni secretaries. He has served as secretary of the University of Michigan Alumni Association and as editor of the magazine of the "Michigan Alumnus" since his graduation in 1904.

During these years he has been out-standing as a leader in shaping the policies and ideals of the two national organizations, the Association of Alumni Secretaries, and the Alumni Magazines Associated. Upon the fusion of these two organizations and that of the Association of Alumni Funds into the American Alumni Council at their meeting at the University of North Carolina in April of this year, Mr. Shaw was elected the first president of this new body that represents all the alumni interest of the United States and Canada.



WALTER OKERSON, Alumni Secretary
Lehigh University

Mr. Walter Okerson, Alumni Secretary of Lehigh University and editor of the "Lehigh Alumnus," was appointed "Football Czar" for ten leading eastern universities on June 10.

Mr. Okerson was named sole representative of these universities in the selection of officials for their big grid games. The appointment is an unusual one and was made by Dr. James A. Babbitt of Haverford College after a conference with representatives of Brown, Columbia, Cornell, Dartmouth, Harvard, Pennsylvania, Princeton, Navy, Army, and Yale."

Mr. Okerson will fill this important post creditably. At his own university he was a campus hero thirty years ago, and is one yet. Last fall he was before the national eye as a moral football hero in the Associated Press' report of an article published in his Alumni Magazine in which he gave an account of his effort to encourage clean athletics at Lehigh, and exposed some flagrant conditions in present college and university athletics that he has had to combat in this fight.

During the past two years he was president of the national Alumni Magazines Associated, and in other leading capacities has given untiring service in advancing the general relation between the universities and the alumni and promoting the highest standards in the relations.

IN MEMORIAM

BIRDIE ROBERTSON JOHNSON

A.B. 1888

The class of 1888 bereaved over the death of one of their most splendid and most beloved members asked Belle Robinson Leigh to write an expression of their appreciation of Mrs. Johnson. Mrs. Leigh and Mrs. Johnson were college room-mates. As Birdie Robertson and Belle Robinson they were affectionally called "Birdeye" and "Robin" by that master nicker and beloved teacher, Dr. Smith.

The passing of Birdie Robertson Johnson of Tyler, Texas, evokes within us a sentiment more delicately sorrowful than that normally called forth by the death of a woman worth while. Even in the college days she stood apart in her work. In her catholic personality she summed up the main streams of class thought. There was no later diminution of her energy. She lived to be one of the first women of her native state. Everything that she undertook acquired lucidity and relevancy when projected against 20th century tradition and 20th century idealism.

In the fall of 1885, from her girlhood home in Saledo, Texas, she came to Wesleyan to join the largest class in its history, that of 1888. At the completion of her course she received

not only the literary degree, but the diploma in piano as well. She at the same time won a place in the affection and companionship and admiration of her classmates that has endured throughout the years and the distances that have intervened.

Her gift of leadership was recognized throughout her life. She was elected National Committee Woman for Texas at the National Democratic Convention at San Francisco in 1920. She was appointed to membership in the First Board of Regents of the College of Industrial Arts at Denton, Texas, a state institution, and served in that capacity some twelve years. Her influence was felt in Washington where her husband, Cone Johnson, served successfully as solicitor of the State Department in those critical days preceding our entrance into the World War. Possessing as she did a capacious intelligence to perceive the uses to which her overwhelming personality and knowledge might be applied, possessing a fine positiveness that knew what success was and how to attain it, she awakened in all in touch with her a desire to follow her leadership.

Birdie Robertson Johnson has entered upon the long sleep. Hath not Mnemosyne left us tender memories? We shall look up to the stars from whence cometh our help. As they shine in the Stygian Shadow, so shines the beauty of our comrade's soul. Her work was well done; her Soul has gone on to the Great Beyond where its reflection is as bright as God's own smile.

BELLE Robinson LEIGH.

BIRDIE Robertson JOHNSON, A.B. 1888



BIRDIE Robertson JOHNSON, A.B. 1888

MARY HOUSTON ALLEN, A.B. 1858

A cablegram from Shanghai brought the news of the death on May 14 of Mary Houston Allen, pioneer missionary to China. In 1859, one year after her graduation from Wesleyan, and one year after the graduation of her husband, Mr. Young J. Allen from Emory, they left America upon a small sailing vessel for the seven months' voyage to China. Young J. Allen became the most distinguished missionary in China, having the ear of the ruling and literary classes, who revered him for his scholarship and his understanding of themselves and their

nation. He was the first great translator of English books into Chinese, his titles numbering two hundred and fifty. After his death twenty years ago, Mrs. Allen continued to live and serve in China, so that the year of her death marked the sixty-eighth year of her residence there. She lived to become "the most interesting and the bravest American woman in the Far East. The Alumnae Association sent the following message to her daughters, Ethel Allen, M.B. 1894, and Alice Allen, A.B. 1895:

"The Alumnae Association of Wesleyan College, Macon, Ga., having learned of the death of Mary Houston Allen (Mrs. Young J. Allen) A.B. 1858 of Shanghai, China, on May 14, 1927, wish to express to her family sincere sympathy and to unite with hundreds of friends in America and China in sharing with them the deep sense of loss occasioned by the passing of this mother in Isreal. We thank God for having given for sixty-eight years in China this wonderful life which has been an inspiration to all with whom she came in contact. Hundreds of young missionaries found in her home a real home, and in her great mother heart another mother. Today they rise up and call her blessed. In the death of Mrs. Allen, the women of the home-land and of the foreign land have lost a true and sincere friend; Wesleyan College, her Alma Mater, a brilliant and gifted daughter. The world is poorer by her death, but immeasurably richer and better for her life."

(Signed)

MINNIE BASS BURDEN (Mrs. R. F.) 1874

LILLIAN Roberts SOLOMON (Mrs. W. G.) 1876

IDA HOLT, 1878

MEMORIAL SERVICE

A most impressive memorial service was held for the alumnae who have died during the year. As Linda McKinney Anderson called each name, Mary Nicholson Ainsworth placed a white carnation in the memorial cross. "Crossing the Bar," with a beautiful organ accompaniment, was read by Dorothy Blount Lamar. The memory of the following was honored in this service:

Mary Houston Allen, A.B. 1858, Shanghai, China:

Florence Pringle Boylston, A.B. 1915, Thomasville.

Ruth Wilson Carson, A.B. 1917, Reynolds. Ada Griswold, 1894, Macon.

Frances Martha Hammond Hollingshead, 1862, Milledgeville.

Amanda Beeland Homan, A.B. 1888, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Hazel Houser, 1919, Fort Valley.

Frances Wasner Houston, A.B. 1881, Macon.

Birdie Robertson Johnson, A.B. 1888, Tyler, Texas.

Martha Griffin Lancaster, A.B. 1924, Edison.

Ruby Legg, 1925, Atlanta.

Jessie Ann Shaw McElvy, 1860, Ft. Gaines, Fla.

Marie Wilson McKillop, A.B. 1923, Florida.

Ella Lundy Taylor, 1865, Macon.

Callie May Willis, 1927, Bainbridge.

Nina Johnson Yankey, 1914, Atlanta.

Since Commencement, notice of the death of two other alumnae has come to the Alumnae office. They are:

Mary Munnerlyn English, A.B. 1863.

Sara Wesley Lewis, A.B. 1917.

NEW TRUSTEES

The Reverend G. M. Eakes, pastor of St. John's Methodist Church in Augusta, was elected to fill the place of his brother, Dr. J. H. Eakes, deceased. Mr. Eakes is a prominent member of the North Georgia Conference, and has filled some of the leading appointments of the conference.

The Honorable Orrin Roberts of Monroe, succeeds Judge R. L. Cox, deceased. He is a prominent member of the Georgia Bar, and was a law partner of the late Judge Cox. He has rendered distinguished service both to church and state.

The Reverend H. H. Jones, presiding elder of the Marietta District, is one of the younger members elected to the Board. He succeeds the Rev. Luke Johnson, resigned. He is a graduate of Emory, the son-in-law of Dr. J. E. Dickey, and is one of the leading young men in the conference.

Bessie Houser Nunn, A.B. 1903 of Perry, Ga., was elected by the alumnae to fill the place of Lucy Lester, A.B. 1903, whose term expired this year. She will serve on the Board of Trustees for three years as one of the three alumnae trustees. Mrs. Nunn is prominent in missionary work in Georgia.

EDITORIALS

THE ALUMNAE HOUSE AT RIVOLI

Most significant is the plan of the alumnae to build an Alumnae House upon the new campus at Rivoli.

Since it is to be built in the spirit and likeness of the original building of 1840, it will serve as a monument to those brave and far-seeing souls who felt the need for woman's education so greatly that neither Indian uprisings, nor war, nor financial panic was strong enough to deter their purpose. It will be a monument to the sacrifice of those men and women who determined that the first college for women should be a worthy one and spared no expense in its erection. It will be a monument, too, to their excellent taste in architecture and design. Its noble lines were worthy of its noble purpose.

In design the new building will remind us of the dream of our fore-bears. It will remind us of a glorious past, and urge us forward to stupendous effort for the higher education of today.

In its use the Alumnae building will further in a practical way the ideals inspired by its design. It will be a center upon the campus for that vital part of the college—its daughters of last year campus life, its daughters of five years ago, of fifty years ago, its daughters of all the years, its alumnae, who in returning find no place for them in their old haunts.

Now that the alumnae are recognized as a part of the college as vital as either the faculty or the students, their center upon the campus will serve two important ends. First, it will enable them to help shape the college of tomorrow by offering worth-while suggestions upon its problems—those of curriculum, of entrance requirements, of student relations, of buildings, of endowment. The alumnae officials will then find it possible to return to the campus during the college year, to study conditions and problems during the normal activities of the students. Heretofore crowded dormitories have made it impossible for them to return except at commencement time when many of the students had gone home, and those remaining were under abnormal conditions. Any suggestions that the alumnae might offer the authorities could carry no weight that a knowledge of present

existing conditions of the college would give.

The second important end to which the alumnae center upon the campus will contribute is in making the education of the alumnae a "continuing process." President Shaw of the American Alumni Council feels that this is the most important future development in Alumni relations. He says "The influence of the university should be active throughout the whole life of the student." He suggests that the special interests of the individual alumnus be fostered by the college. This is easy when those interests are in fields literary, artistic, athletic, sociological, scientific—phases of the curriculum of the college. Already colleges are offering their graduates reading lists, lecture courses of a week or two duration, short institutes—according to the needs suggested by the graduates for their own continued intellectual growth. With a house upon the campus, these advantages can be offered the Wesleyan alumnae.

The alumnae house, moreover, will give the alumnae that delightful feeling of having a home. Since it is to be built largely by sums raised by the alumnae themselves through their clubs, everyone will have a chance to contribute to its erection. These contributions may be time, talent, effort, and money. It will take all of these. But in the end the alumnae will have a Wesleyan home, one planned by them, one built by them, one planned for them, one built for them.

THE THIRTIETH YEAR REUNION

After thirty years of silence, after thirty years of scattered lives, the class of 1897 effected a remarkable reunion at this recent commencement. From Oklahoma, from Texas, from Florida, from every part of Georgia they came. Those who were unable to attend sent letters and telegrams. Those who came experienced the "very happiest four days of my whole life," "sweet memories of by-gone days, joy of being with loved and long absent friends, pleasure and pride in the advancement by our grand old college, appreciation of her present leaders, delight in the plans for the Greater Wesleyan and in the progress of the work at Rivoli." They experienced "not a dull moment." They

had teas, dinners, drives, all-night-talks, they were together on the porches, they were together at meals, they were together in the chapel, they were together. They entered into everything enthusiastically. They were the most striking commencement feature; they radiated so much happiness and charm.

It seemed a happy few days due to the foresight of a capable class leader with months of careful planning and with untiring effort upon her part and that of her co-operating committee. It seemed merely a happy few days of passing pleasure—pleasure ephemeral as it was delightful.

But how much more it was than that! For its motive power came from the hearts. And the hearts of the participants were stirred and refreshed. One member said to another "Strange as it may seem, after it is all over, I have an uplifted, exalted feeling as if I have been through a spiritual revival. I feel that I have taken a new hold upon life and somehow life looks broader and better to me than ever before, and I realize God's greatness and goodness in a different way."

This exaltation was a natural result. For the force underlying the reunion was that beautiful feeling like unto the love that one has for her own mother, for her own family, for her own state, for her own country, for her own God—that love of class and Alma Mater found deepest in the hearts of the noblest. The committee had faith; they believed, even after so many years had lapsed, that within their classmates was that fine loyalty. Their plans were mere devices to help rekindle that fire that they knew to be there. They were right. The members of their class justified their faith.

The thirtieth year reunion of this class was more than a passing pleasure, it was an inspiration. It proved that within the hearts of Wesleyan's daughters is that divine spark that makes them forget years and distances and responsibilities to respond to the call of the old college.

THE LOYALTY FUND

The Loyalty Fund, a plan of yearly individual contribution according to individual capacity and desire, recently substituted by the Wesleyan alumnae for the annual specified dues to the association, inspired by gifts of that type from the alumnae themselves, is in accord with a general movement throughout the colleges and universities in America.

As a general plan of alumni giving, it has spread rapidly since the World War and the educational adjustments following. Since that time, colleges have been overcome by the number of American girls and boys seeking admission at their doors. The pre-war college capacity is entirely inadequate for the young people seeking education today. Enlargements, new buildings, new plants, new equipment are necessary. No healthy college in America has failed to feel this urge.

At the same time that the colleges experience this need for physical growth, they find that their pre-war endowment and income have decreased in value. Changed conditions changed the currency value so that every dollar lost forty cents of its worth. The colleges face the fact that their resources decreased 40%.

Added to this financial calamity is the fact that a salary increase in proportion to the increase in living conditions was necessary to hold former faculty members to say nothing of providing for the new staff necessary to cope with increased attendance.

What could the colleges do to meet this unusual financial pressure? Obviously, the first source of increased income was student fees. Throughout the country there has been a raise in tuition and attendant fees to the breaking point—any additional increase would make college education possible for the children of the wealthy only. No further help can be expected from this source.

Moreover student fees have never paid student expenses. College students do not pay for their college educations. The endowments of the institutions pay about 50% of the cost entailed in educating every student. So that another means of meeting the financial deficits open to the colleges was to increase their endowment. This endowment would help meet actual running expenses. It would help pay that part of each student's education for which the college itself assumes the responsibility.

How was the large endowment to be raised? And how was the temporary expense of the erection of new buildings to be met?

Naturally, the colleges turned to the war-time method of raising money—the intensive drive. After most of the institutions of the country experienced at least one intensive drive, the financial needs were still unmet; they were, in fact, ever increasing. Another means of financial rescue sought was the "big gifts" of the rich philanthropists.

As great as was the help derived from these sources, the new post-war college needed additional financial aid. Another means has arisen to meet the yearly deficit felt by all colleges. This latest means of succor is the Alumni Fund, often called the Loyalty Fund.

In that the Loyalty Fund represents the interest of the largest number of people it is the best help that has yet come to the higher education of today. For it represents the steady yearly giving of thousands of college alumni. By pencil and paper and some slight mathematical calculation, it has been discovered that many regular small gifts are as valuable in dollars and cents as one large gift. If one well-to-do individual gives the institution \$50,000, ever after it will net the college \$3,000 yearly at 6% interest. But if 1,000 modestly conditioned in-

dividuals give an average of \$3 each every year, the college would net \$3,000 yearly, also.

The Loyalty Fund provides for the regular gift year after year from the alumni. After first paying the running expense of the Alumni Association, the Alumni themselves decide each year which need of the college shall receive their help.

Beside providing financial help for the college, the Loyalty Fund offers an opportunity for every college man and woman to contribute according to his or her means to the higher education of today. It is an inspiring thought that the gift of each of us, even though small, counts; that in aggregate, the small gifts of the men and women educated yesterday offer hope to the colleges of today and guarantee the educated men and women of tomorrow.

THE YOUNGEST ALUMNAE CLASS

WHO'S WHO IN 1927

The class of 1927 numbered 75, 74 candidates for the Bachelor of Arts degree and one, Mary Marsh, for the Bachelor of Science.

Two were granddaughters of alumnae, eleven were daughters of alumnae, and eighteen had sisters who came to Wesleyan. The granddaughters were Claire Flowers and Cora Stanley, whose grandmothers were Flewellyn Evans and Ann Elizabeth Bass.

THE DAUGHTERS OF ALUMNAE

Frances Bush, the daughter of Lenna Swatts Bush of the class of 1892, made a record of "A," the highest average possible, in every subject for the four years. She received the B.M. degree also, and was awarded the Theodore Presser prize in music. Her mother made a similar record more than thirty years ago at Wesleyan, and won a medal for general excellence.

Katherine Catchings, daughter of Susie Martin Catchings of the class of 1897, received the A.B. and B.M. degrees also. She was president of the Student Government Association of the Conservatory, a member of the Writers' Club, and was voted the "daintiest girl" in the annual superlative elections.

Evalyn Crittenden, daughter of Sara Helen Land, 1901, was president of the Philosophy Club her senior year.

Elizabeth Dent, daughter of Hattie Zettler Dent, 1894, was prominent in Y. W. C. A. work at Wesleyan, member of the Student Vol-

unteers, basket-ball star, and president of the Religious Education Club.

Margaret Fowler, daughter of Kate Finney Mumford, 1900, was a member of the Y. W. C. A. cabinet of the Students' Alumnae Council, of the soccer squad and president of the Alabama Club.

Lucille Jordan, daughter of Lucille Riley, 1904, was one of the leading members of the Dramatic Club, was president of this organization during her senior year, was a member of the Writers' Club, Debators' Council, and Budget Council.

Dorothy Jones, daughter of Anna Carswell Jones, 1895, was on Debators' Council, English Club, and was a member of the staff of the "Wesleyan."

Lucretia Jones, daughter of Martha Powell Jones, 1904, was president of the senior class, on Debators' Council, Presidents' Council, and soccer squad.

Emily Neel, daughter of Eva Lawson Neel, 1900, was president of the junior class, on Student Council and Debators' Council. She graduated "magna cum laude."

Grace Sears, daughter of Lillian Crittenden Sears, 1898, was freshman class president, a member of Debators' Council, basket-ball squad, and was sergeant-at-arms of the senior class.

There were nine members of the class of '27 elected to the Phi Delta Phi Honorary Society. They were Frances Bush, Emily Neel, Alberta

Bell, Mary Stanford, Frances Horner, Ruth Ricketson, Mary Lou Cate, Julia Adelaide McClatchey, and Bessie Zuber.

"MAGNA CUM LAUDE"

The thirteen "magna cum laudes" were: Maxine Baldwin, Alberta Bell, Frances Bush, Mary Lou Cate, Elizabeth Coates, Julia Adelaide McClatchey, Kathleen McCowen, Ruth Ricketson, Mary Stanford, Emily Neel, Fairfid Monsalvatge, Minnie Van Valkenburg, Bessie Zuber.

"CUM LAUDE"

The eleven "cum laudes" were: Ruth Daniels, Frances Davant, Elizabeth Davies, Evelyn Gibson, Frances Horner, Lucille Jordan, Virginia McJenkin, Mary Myers, Elizabeth Smith, Grace Speer, and Clara Bond Farrar Wilson.

ALUMNAE SISTERS

And the eighteen sisters are:

Seniors

Sisters

Virginia Arnall—Marian Arnall (student).
 Alberta Bell—Margaret Bell, '25.
 Evalyn Crittenden—Sara Crittenden Huie, '28.
 Evelyn Gibson—Elizabeth Gibson Vickers, '18.
 Lucretia Jones—Margaret Jones Roddenbery, '21.
 Blanche Kellett—Carolyn Kellett (student).
 Gladys Lewis—Lucile Lewis, '21; Autrey Lewis, '25.
 Marguerite Miller—Thelma Miller (student).
 Nathalie Williams—Elizabeth Williams, '21.
 Minnie Van Valkenburg—Mary Van Valkenburg, '24.
 Mary Stanford—Viola Stanford Strozier, '23; Janet Stanford, '25.
 Virginia Stubbs—Louise Stubbs, '25.
 Carma Pilcher—Mercer Pilcher (student).
 Roberta Quillian—Mary Quillian Poole, '15.
 Clara Bond Farrar Wilson—Martha Farrar Nicholson, '24.
 Elizabeth Horkan—Kitty Horkan, Biddie Horkan Winn, '13.
 Sudie Moore—Reba Moore Standifer, '12.
 Grace Sears—Ruth Sears Patterson, '23; Lillian Sears (student).

OFFICERS AND EDITORS

The officers of major organizations and editors of publications at Wesleyan were:
 President of the Senior Class.....Lucretia Jones
 Editor-in-chief of "Veterropt",

Susie Heard Dicks



LUCRETIA JONES, President Class of '27

Editor-in-chief of "Watchtower",
 Fairfid Monsalvatge
 Editor-in-chief of "Wesleyan".....Alberta Bell
 President of Student Government Association,
 Frances Horner
 President of Y. W. C. A.....Mary Lou Cate
 President of Athletic Association,
 Elizabeth Craven
 Alberta Bell and Frances Horner were the senior class debaters in the intercollegiate debate with Emory University.
 Roberta Quillian was president of the Students' Alumnae Council.

Frances Davant won a \$300 prize offered by the Soft Wheat Millers' Association in Nashville, Tenn., for the best essay in twelve states on bread-making. Cora Stanley won third prize for the state in this contest.

MARRIED

Two members of the class are married. One, Clara Bond Farrar, married Randolph G. Wilson during her junior year. Susie Heard married Wilburn Dicks of Macon, June 4.

THESE THIRTY YEARS

"Mrs. Burks," who holds a place in the hearts of so many Wesleyan girls, was invited by the class of 1897 to their thirtieth reunion. She was unable to come, but wrote this letter to Edith Stetson Co'eman from Chicago, where she lives with her daughter, Margie.

MY DEAR EDITH:

I am deeply touched by your cordial invitation to your class reunion.

"Fond memory brings the light of other days around me,—

The smiles, the tears—":

those last months of dear Dr. Bass who showed us how to suffer and be strong, how triumphantly a Christian meets death; the coming of Mr. Rowe with his stylish equipage and fine horses with attendant groom, and his personally conducted tours with the senior class to Washington City, etc., etc.—the coming of Dr. Hammond with his vision of a Greater Wesleyan—the disapproval and dismay of the girls when he tore away the beautiful back steps from the main building, then the only dormitory; and the ecstatic joy when he installed the elevator.

So many exciting events mark your college days: the abiding fear lest the old well might be filled up, "the old oaken bucket, the moss-covered bucket," be thrown on the trash pile, and the spreading osage orange trees might be cut down, and the inviting seats on leaning trunks and sprawling limbs be gone forever. Fear took possession of the art hall and every aspiring young artist brought her easel down to the back yard to transfer to canvas this loved spot, this resting place of hundreds of Wesleyan girls. What a stampede was caused by "a wild bear in Miss Andrew's class-room!" and "Mr. Hinton has locked his class-room door to protect his students!" Those were hectic days when all college hill was thrown into panic after panic by startling cries of "Fire!" "Fire!" "Fire!" "Fire!"—"Fire in trunk room on third floor!"—"Fire in Annie Felder's room!"—"Fire in Minnie Clegghorn's room!"—"Fire somewhere on fourth floor hall, down near the chapel!"

Then the solemn hush which fell upon the college household while faithful trustees made close, careful investigation to find the incendiary. Time, brains, and money were spent, but the mystery was unsolved. Boarders were awe-stricken when the trustees had faculty, boarders, servants, assemble in the study-hall after evening prayers to fill out questionnaires—then each girl had to stand and read aloud what she had written "upon word of honor" in the pres-

ence of trustees. What ludicrous situations were revealed! What suspicious situations unless one knew the girls! One of the "best girls" in school read from her "written word of honor," "I was studying in the study-hall with" (another best girl), "and about ten minutes before the cry of fire, I went up to my room for matches to light the gas in my practice room." You day scholars were spared this ordeal because you kept inviolate the rule that day scholars must not go on dormitory floors.

So memory has kept me company since your letter came, reminding me of you, of all of you, and of the busy round of your college days.

I recall, but as yesterday, the coming of you little girls in dainty white aprons to enter the Second Class. How I loved you! How fondly I watched your passing from that hour to your graduation. Many joined your ranks, many dropped out, until only 33 were faithful to the end. Dear Irene Bush was the last to leave you.

You belong to the days of high walls and fences around the campus, the days of locking the front gates as well as the back gate at night. You belong to the days of all class honors—Sophomore readers, Junior essays, Senior essays, first honor and second honor medals. You belong to the days when trustees required that only *simple dresses of muslin* should be worn on the college stage. You belong to the days when a week was scarcely long enough for commencement. You belong to the days when admirers sent flowers to the stage. You belong to Today and Tomorrow.

Edith, we can all sing the old ballad, "Many the changes since last we met, Blessings have brightened, tears have been wept. Friends have been scattered like roses in bloom, Some at the bridal, some at the tomb."

O, how I should enjoy seeing you dear girls to live over those days, and enjoy meeting the others of the faculty, Miss Andrews and Mr. Hinton. Edith, I shall be with the cloud of witnesses who, in spirit, hover with blessings over the joyous occasion. Please give everybody my abiding love.

Sincerely and affectionately yours,

M. M. BURKS.

THESE FIFTY YEARS

Mary Lou Little Bruce, A.B. 1874, returned for commencement to find that the Wesleyan of her day compares favorably with the Wesleyan of today.

Mary Lou Little Bruce, reunioner of the class of 1874, considers her return for Commencement this year "a bright, sunshiny spot" in her life, one that she can never forget. She attended the plays by the School of Oral English, the soiree by the Conservatory of Music, the Last Chapel led by the Seniors themselves, the dignified graduation ceremonies; she enjoyed each of them; she commended their excellence. Her final comment, however, was "Wesleyan was a splendid college in 1874. As wonderful as it is today, I do not believe that 1927 is very much ahead of us."

VOICE TRAINING AT WESLEYAN

At the Alumnæ prayer service Sunday morning, fifty-three years after she received the medal in voice at Wesleyan, Mrs. Bruce again sang in the college halls. This time she received congratulations upon the preservation as well as upon the cultivation of her voice. Her unvarying answer was, "I had such excellent teachers here that I received not only splendid training but inspiration for life-long love and pursuit of music as well."

THE FACULTY IN 1874

Of those teachers of 1874, of the college as it was then, she loves to speak. Dr. E. H. Myers was president with Prof. W. C. Bass and Prof. Crosby Smith as beloved teachers. Prof. A. J. M. Bizier, a native of France, taught Latin, French, German, and Spanish so that to this good day songs in foreign languages offer no dismay to his pupils. Prof. A. N. Whitney, German teacher of piano, with Mrs. Whitney and several "lady teachers" taught Classical and Operatic music in piano and voice. Madam Seymour taught voice so well that her pupils are a credit to her fifty years later. Many practice pianos "besides better ones used by the teachers" (it was ever thus) provided ample facilities, and altogether the music department was a worthy forerunner of the Conservatory of today.

COLLEGE DAYS IN THE SEVENTIES

The young ladies of '74 began their day with prayer in the library *before* breakfast. They attended classes "in large well-ventilated classrooms" from 8:30 in the morning until 4 in the

afternoon. This program included "physical culture" under Miss Mamie Wardlaw Dean, "daily exercises in Gymnastics conducted by a competent instructress". The students recall with particular pleasure their course in Shakespeare, as well as their thorough courses in Bible. Their charming hand-writing is no accident, but the result of daily practice "in the Spencerian system of penmanship throughout the course". Examinations were formidable then; after fifty years, the victims say "*Thorough* examinations were given at the completion of text-books with final exams at the end of the school term".

Then as now, the young ladies attended Sunday morning church at Mulberry (by requirement). There was a splendid religious atmosphere in the college home.

The school term did not begin until the first Monday in October, nor did it close until the middle of July—"Wednesday after the second Monday in July"! "The splendid Commencement programs" were largely the work of the students, and long and careful preparation was entailed. The first and second honor graduates read the Valedictory and Salutatory addresses,



MINNIE BASS BURDEN, A.B. 1874
This picture was taken in her blue silk commencement dress

respectively. All other members of the Senior class read original essays, sections of the class reading theirs at different sessions. Ten Junior and Sophomore places were given to the members of these classes making the highest averages.

Indeed, Wesleyan *was* a splendid college in

1874. We trust that fifty years hence the class of 1927 will prove the excellency of their training by the same continued interest in things cultural, by equal reverence for the men and women who led them through their college course, by equal belief in the opportunities afforded them, by lives as noble and inspiring as those of the class of 1874!

HAVE YOU HEARD

THE WESLEYAN RADIO PROGRAM

"Let's do have a radio program!" declared Frances Peabody McKay, after reading Colleen Sharp's suggestion in the 1924 class notes. And she went to work, arranging the program, getting permission to use the broadcasting station, and inviting certain ones to take part. And here are the results:

Wesleyan's first alumnae radio program "went over big," as a feature of the commencement celebrations. Friday night in the midst of everything, a half dozen or more very loyal alumnae took themselves to the local radio station, WMAZ, and broadcast a full hour's program through the courtesy of the Macon Junior Chamber of Commerce, who have charge of the station.

Now we would not brag for the world, but we will state that we were "justly proud" when Professor Maerz phoned in that the program was "coming in fine" and that he was getting prouder of his girls every minute—they sounded so professional!

The inspiration of this radio program was a plea from Colleen Sharp in the Class Notes for the sound of Dr. Quillian's voice over radio "like we used to hear in chapel;" and so Dr. Quillian was first on the program. He told of Wesleyan's progress and building program.

Lillian Budd, '24, began the program with a piano solo, which was dedicated to Loula Kendall Rogers, our oldest living alumna (1857). Grace Larramore Hightower, '20, came all the way from Thomaston just to sing for us. She sang several times, and included in her numbers some of the songs that took us back to the Glee Club days of '18, '19, '20. Her first number was dedicated to Linda McKinney Anderson, retiring alumnae president.

Helen Goepf, '26, played several violin selections, accompanied by Lillian Budd. She dedicated her first number to Mary Nicholson Ainsworth, recent president of the National Alumnae Association.

And in the middle of the program Ruby Jones Grace, alumnae president announced that Bessie Houser Nunn, 1903, had been elected Alumnae Trustee. The next song on the program, by Anna Morrison, Voice '25, was dedicated to Lucy Lester the retiring trustee. And Mrs. Hightower sang again to Mrs. Nunn.

Elbert P. Peabody, son of Mary Hitch Peabody, '95, sang "Mother Machree," dedicated to his mother's classmates in reunion.

The final number was a beautiful duet of the Alma Mater sung by Miss Morrison and Mrs. Hightower, accompanied by Mrs. Edgar Hower-ton.

ELSA LOGAN'S GIFT FROM CHINA

Just before commencement this year a package containing beautifully embroidered handkerchiefs and guest towels came from Elsa Logan in China. Elsa wrote:

"Currency had depreciated so in value since the revolution that I have decided to pay my Greater Wesleyan pledge in these articles. Their sale will net more for the college."

The hand-work on the pieces was exquisite, and Wesleyan girls, as well as the alumnae who were back for commencement, went home with many of the dainty handkerchiefs and towels embroidered in dragons and pagodas.

Elsa is now at Young Allen Court in Shanghai, where she fled with other missionaries from Nanking when the looting of that city took place. A description of the warlike atmosphere in China today will be found in the quotation from her letter in the class notes for 1920.

TO THE PHI MUS AND PHILOMATHEANS

The Atlanta Phi Mu Alumnae Association of Atlanta cordially invites the Macon Phi Mus and Philomatheans to be with them at their annual Christmas luncheon in Atlanta in December.

Signed:

MRS. JOHN W. TURNER, President.

COMMENCEMENT IN 1927

Somebody has said, "Just as in the great ancient religions the devotees from time to time made their pilgrimages to the shrine of their devotions, so we college graduates come back to the Campus to renew the spirit of youth. It is the one institution of the world that never grows old."

And so the members of thirteen Wesleyan alumnae classes, with dates ranging from 1873 to 1916 came back to the oldest chartered college for women to renew their youth!

THE "REUNION URGE"

The longing to come back began to stir in their hearts just this time last summer when the first letter went out from the Alumnae office calling them back for Commencement in 1927. It lingered through all the long months of winter in spite of whooping-cough babies and cold-hearted bosses and high school test papers. And with a few letters of encouragement from classmates in the spring it began to grow into an unshakeable yearning, until May 26th saw the first alumna again "taking a taxi Wesleyan way."

Thursday was not strictly an alumna day, but for those who found it possible to come in that soon there was the third annual Junior-Senior debate, "Resolved: That the United States Should Cancel the Allied War Debt" to give a back-at-college atmosphere in the very beginning.

THE FIRST DAY

Friday things began to hum! What with telling a hundred or more out-in-town alumnae "when Mary Smith of '13 would get in", and taking new entries for the Alumnae Baby Show and looking up schedules of trains from Tulsa, Oklahoma; Silsbee, Texas, and Columbia, S. C., there was little time to spare in the Alumnae Office. The alumnae themselves were kept busy with class teas and dinners, 1913 with a tea at the home of Cornelia Adams Heath, 1912 with a tea at the home of Aileen Poer Hinton, and 1897 with a dinner at Edith Stetson Coleman's.

Friday night the Wesleyan Dramatic Club presented three one-act plays, "Spreading the News", "A Sunny Morning", and "The Street Singer". After the plays there was more of greeting and of comparing notes on "what has happened since we left Wesleyan." Even the thirty-year class forgot how long it had been since they approved of midnight feasts and "sessions" that lasted into the wee hours.

LAST CHAPEL

Saturday came almost before the last "good-night" was said, and at eleven o'clock, one of the new features of Commencement, "Last Chapel".

"Last Chapel" has left a beautiful memory with us, too. Somehow that was a particularly appropriate ceremonial for our old and tradition-loving Wesleyan.

The seniors had charge of it all. They wanted it to be rather dignified and solemn, and they marched in from the chapel steps in cap-and-gown just as they did graduation night. You can shut your eyes and see it; the thirteen reunion classes filling the side of the chapel toward Georgia Avenue, each class with a poster showing its year of graduation and with the class banner that it carried through four years at Wesleyan (yes, we actually found many of their very old banners hid away in attics and store-rooms!); on the other side of the chapel the relatives of the seniors and visitors not in reunion classes; on the stage Dr. Quillian and Mrs. Grace, president of the Alumnae Association, the senior officers and others who had a part on the program.

It was dignified and solemn. Somehow the "lastness" of it seemed to come rather suddenly to some of the seniors; there was an unusual seriousness in the eyes of even the gayest ones.

Lucretia Jones, president of '27, presided, and Mary Lou Cate, president of the Y. W. C. A., led the devotional. Miss Madge Kennon of the Conservatory faculty, sang.

Elizabeth Dent, with a little catch in her voice that told that she, too, was thinking of how long it would be before the class of '27 would hear the chapel bell again, spoke about "What Wesleyan Means to Us". She told of changes that have come about even in the four brief years that her class has spent in the halls "where learning dwells in such a kindly guise."

The surprise of the morning came when Jamie Fredrick McKenzie of that famous class of 1897, walked out dressed as she used to when she was a student at Wesleyan, in a white embroidered dress that was all ruffles and flounces and tucks, and a big hat decked with mountains of flowers. She told, in her delightfully humorous way, of the Wesleyan of her day—of little, personal facts and escapades that her class-

mates remembered, of the wonderful progress the college has made since her graduation, and of "What Wesleyan Has Meant to Us".

We wanted to hear, of course, all about what has been done on the new buildings fast taking shape at Rivoli, and already

"—whispering promised pleasure."

Dr. Quillian told of that, and our hearts thrilled as he quoted the closing words of the speech he made seven years ago when he became president of Wesleyan.

"What ought to be done for Wesleyan College can be done, and by the grace of God and the good will of the people, it *shall* be done!"

And *has* been done, these seven years!

As an additional surprise was the check for \$100, presented by the Student Government Association to the William F. Quillian Scholarship Fund. This was the second check that was added to the fund this Commencement, the freshman class having presented a check for \$100 only a few days before.

Last Chapel service closed with the presentation by Mrs. Grace to the senior class of the "responsibilities and privileges of alumnæhood." With a challenge to the youngest alumnæ to carry through all the years the Spirit of Wesleyan which they found while they were "learning wisdom from her professors and loyalty from her companionships", she presented a lighted torch to Lucretia Jones, who passed it in turn to each member of her class. Thus the class of 1927 entered into the ranks of "loyal alumnæ", and thus they finished amid the deep tones of the organ, their last Wesleyan chapel service.

CLASS LUNCHEONS AND SUPPERS

Saturday saw more class gatherings, among them a luncheon for the class of 1912 by Jennie Loyall at the Pickwick Tea Room. On Saturday evening each reunion class had its own table in the college dining room, and all out-in-town alumnæ were invited to join their class-mates for the occasion. Class songs came spontaneously from one and another of the tables, and the '27 seniors, singing their favorite,

"Ain't thy neat, ha, ha, sweet, ha, ha—" found themselves almost outdone by 1913's

"We'll come back, and stroll around the old veranda."

Saturday at 8:30 came the musical soiree by the Conservatory of Music, and the graduation exercises of the seniors in music, art, oratory, and ceramic art. Twenty diplomas were awarded, and twenty-one candidates received certificates in different branches of the school.

The Baby Show was to have been held Saturday afternoon, but by lunch-time the sky began to frown, and before five o'clock was weeping bitterly. The weather man is no respecter of occasions, and we comforted ourselves with the thought that it happens in "the best regulated commencements."

The final decision, therefore, was to postpone it until Monday and have both Baby Show and Garden Party on the side campus at the same time.

COMMENCEMENT SUNDAY

Sunday's first gathering was Alumnae Prayer Service, held in the Grand Parlor immediately after breakfast. Annie Felder Jelks who writes since her return to her home in Quitman that she has "been on a mountain peak of real joy", led the devotional. Mary Lou Little Bruce, who graduated at Wesleyan in 1874, and who has kept up her study of voice ever since, sang very beautifully "I Know He Watches Me", accompanied on the piano by one of the Conservatory students, Nancy Blount.

The baccalaureate sermon of this eighty-ninth Commencement of Wesleyan was delivered by Dr. H. C. Howard of the chair of Homiletics and Pastoral Theology of Emory University. Bishop W. B. Beauchamp, who was to have been present, was ill at the time. Dr. Howard spoke, not on the usual baccalaureate sermon topic of womanhood and education, but on "Prayer".

A service that was of special interest to the seniors Sunday afternoon was the christening of little Hoyt, Jr., two-months-old son of Hoyt and Mary Michaux McPherson of Atlanta. Mary was for two years a member of the class of



MARY Michaux McPHERSON
HOYT McPHERSON, SR. AND JR.
AND MRS. WHITE

'27. Dr. Quillian performed the ceremony in the Grand Parlor, and Mrs. Florrie C. White stood with the parents as "godmother" of the baby. An added bit of sentiment was the fact that the baby's christening robe was made by Mary Louise Collings of '25, Mary's "Junior sister" in college.

Sunday evening the Conservatory of Music gave its annual Sacred concert, with the Vesper message by Dr. Howard.

THE BABY SHOW AND GARDEN PARTY

Monday, which is really *the* day of Commencement after all, was all sunshine from dawn till dusk, and there were no more fears for the Baby Show and the Garden Party. First, we got the business of the morning over, the meetings of local club presidents and class secretaries in the morning, and the annual business meeting of the National Association in the afternoon.

By the time the business meeting was over, it was already time for the Garden Party on the side campus, a Garden Party which, alas! was almost lost sight of in the Baby Show. It was hard to do, but you *could* get the two untangled if you tried very hard. You see it was this way: the huge brown shoe, with Mrs. Florrie C. White as "The Old Woman" who lived in it, the red and yellow balloons, the little blue ribbons, and the lily cups belonged to the Baby Show; the bowls of punch, and the members of the second-youngest alumna class, '26, in their summery frocks and picture hats, the lavender ice cream—belonged to the Garden Party. Henrietta *Nisbet* King, with her alumna group and Frieda Kaplan with hers were a part of the Garden Party, Polly *Pierce* Corn and her group were managing the Baby Show. And the hundreds of alumnae who made such a colorful picture on the side campus—they were the guests of both!

You should have seen the babies! The Baby Show began with a modest little plan for bringing out-of-town alumnae and Macon alumnae together, and for giving everybody a chance to see how much prettier alumnae babies are than just ordinary babies. We had thought that perhaps twenty-five children—, Twenty-five! There were four times that many and *more* before the day of the Baby Show arrived!

Each child was given a ribbon with the words "First Wesleyan Alumnae Baby Show" in lavender, and the name and age of the child. In little booths enclosed with lavender and purple bunting were the groups according to age;

babies up to one year of age, those from one to two, from two to four, and from four to six. The judges (students who frankly confessed that so many adorable babies at once quite bewildered them) went from one group to another and selected two boys and two girls from each group for first and second places.

The prizes, balls, wearing apparel, bank accounts, and toys dear to the hearts of kiddies were given by the merchants of Macon, including Ries and Armstrong, Union Dry Goods Company, J. N. Neel, Citizens and Southern Bank, Fourth National Bank, Dannenberg Company, J. W. Burke Company, S. L. Orr, R. F. Thorpe, Continental Trust Company, Liggett's Drug Company, Persons' Drug Company, Macon National Bank, Georgia Banking Company, Macon Shoe Company, Williams Jewelry Company.

Big-eyed, chubby faced little William Anderson Lane, son of Linda *Anderson* Lane and grandson of Linda *McKinney* Anderson, was chosen for first prize in the youngest group of babies; William Sloan Gavin, son of Estelle *Sloan* Gavin, for second. "Echo" Patterson, with blue eyes and blue dress, and a wee corsage on her shoulder, was named first of the little girls (and her mother, Ruth *Sears* Patterson, '23, promptly wired her daddy in Cuthbert about it). Bruce *Cleckler* Flanders, daughter of Bruce *Cleckler* Flanders, '22, had to be waked to receive the second prize in this group.

In the one-to-two group Robert T. Stevens, whose mother was Mildred *Taylor*, won the hearts of the judges for first place, and Bland Terry, Jr., son of Helen *Budd* Terry, for second. Mary Ainsworth, grand-daughter of Mary *Nicholson* Ainsworth and Bishop Ainsworth, doubtless hastened the recovery of her grandfather who was convalescing in a Macon hospital by winning first place for the girls. Jane Sparks, daughter of Lucile *Mallary* Sparks, smiled and bowed for the audience when she received second place.

Little Francis Ethridge, Jr., whose mother was Nell *Moore*, won first place for the boys in the two-to-four group; Marjorie Key, daughter of Marjorie *Gugel* Key, who was freshman class president of '24, first for the girls. Edward Burke, Jr., son of Lora *Waterman* Burke of '21, and Lina Jones, daughter of Florence *Trimble* Jones came second.

While Van McKibben Lane was being told that his little brother won the prize for another group, his name was called as winner in the

oldest group of children. Willis Birch, son of Hazel *Willis* Birch, came second. Jo Banks McKay, the curly-haired, brown-eyed granddaughter of Annie *Anderson* McKay, carried off the first prize for the girls in this group, and Shirley Ann Bakewell, granddaughter of Daisy *Jeter* Corbin, second.

GRADUATION

Monday night, of course, was the night of graduation and goodbye, of proud parents and seniors who were undecided whether to be happy or tearful, of swift turning the leaves of the year that has passed to get a glimpse of it all as a whole. The literary address by the president of a sister college, Dr. D. R. Anderson of Randolph-Macon, was quite interesting enough to make us forget that the thermometer was higher than it had been since the middle of last summer.

Dr. Quillian gave the baccalaureate address, one of his gentle, fatherly messages that always make "even the sadness that is past seem sweet", and that must have seemed to the seniors, not a farewell, but another cord to bind them forever to Wesleyan. He spoke of Callie

Mae Willis, who, only last fall, was the seventy-sixth member of this class of 1927, and who "slipped away" in October. A telegram bearing the love and good wishes of Callie Mae's mother and father for her class-mates was read to them.

The solemn and dignified march of the seniors up the steps to the chapel stage, the words of Dr. Quillian, "I present to you and each of you this diploma, which carries with it the degree of Bachelor of Arts—", the slow recessional—all these are the things that make graduation an unforgettable occasion.

After it, one could not think of ending the day prosaically by going to bed.

By noon Tuesday, however, the last reunioner said a reluctant goodbye to her class-mates and went back to the "wide, wide world," believing again in the "loyal forever and ever" line of her long-ago class song. And the four glorious Reunion Days? Why, she has

"—put their image in her heart to keep,

In days to come, when she is far from thee,
She'll take it out and find contentment there."

E. T.



"THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN THE SHOE"

IMPRESSIONS OF THE BABY SHOW

When I took Sonny and Bubber up to Macon during the middle of May to visit their grandmother, I had no idea we were leaving South Georgia for exhibition purposes. But the minute I got within earshot of Wesleyan Campus and heard of the Commencement Baby Show plans it seemed that I had. Sweet old friends insisted that I enter both my unsuspecting sons, for, they all said into my gullible mother ears, they were "gorgeous looking children, and it would be such fun!"

The day of the Baby Show arrived and so did my children's father! He couldn't stay in South Georgia while his fine sons were walking off with prizes! I think, too, he had a sneaking fear their self-conscious mother would get cold-footed and fail to enter the Gorgeous Ones. Thus father entered on the scene just as grandmother decided that Bubber was much too big for dresses.

Such a wild shopping tour as we had, trying to get Bubber a boyish suit at that eleventh hour which would look as if it had always belonged to Bubber, and in which he would look like our same little Bubber. Oh, the tryings-on and deliberations which finally ended in our troubled decision that he should wear his regular little boy dress. We decided he'd better look natural than obviously "dressed-up."

When this matter had been settled in family conclave, I set out to wash and iron the one decent hand-made dress he hasn't popped out of when—it began to rain! My first thought was "Glory Be!" It would be such a disaster, you see, if the judges should overlook my sons' charms, and there was no telling what their father would do in such a situation!

Thank goodness, he had to be in South Georgia Monday, when the Baby Show really took place. I should have put my foot down on the whole arrangement for Alumnae gatherings are very painful to me now. (None of my friends can resist the temptation to remark on my obvious fleshiness and seem obliged to hark back to the fact that I was (alas!) one time slim and graceful.) Grandmother then got the idea that I wasn't going because I thought her ashamed of Bubber and his costume. So I had to go to prove that I didn't.

I can never forget the heat of that afternoon. Besides my chores of ironing, and dressing both babies, while their nurse primped, I had to bribe

her to wear the peculiar-looking cap I bought for the occasion. Nobody in the party was speaking to me by the time we reached the campus and I was in no frame of mind to have outsiders speak to me, either. The first person we saw was Mr. Smith, who remarked, "My, but you're looking well!" (Accent very much on the "well.")

I dragged Sonny to the four-year-old pen while grandmother went her separate way to find Bubber's. Sonny wouldn't leave me an inch, and I couldn't leave him, so I stood in the pens in the sun and glared at all the strange people around me. When I spied a familiar face in the crowd I dragged Sonny out of the pen and went around the crowd with him. When we got back, I discovered that the judges had been around in the meantime and had finished judging our pen! I was sure overgrown Bubber in his baby dress would stand no chance of winning a prize. Sonny began crying, "Mamma, I want a prize!"

I was seized with a panic to get away before the prizes were awarded, so I motioned to grandmother and we slipped out. But the day was saved! Mrs. White had pinned blue ribbons on all the babies whose mothers she had mothered at Wesleyan. She had missed Sonny in the crowd, but Bubber had one of these ribbons pinned on his out-grown dress, so when he went home everybody on the length of our street knew him to be the blue ribbon baby of the Baby Show!

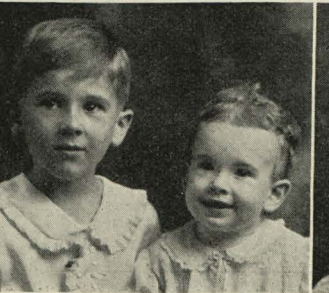
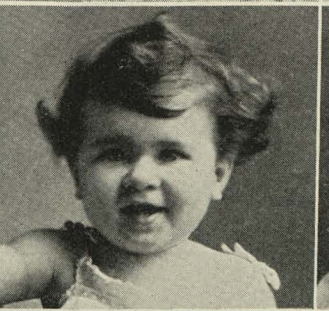
When Sonny followed him down the street, to be sure we heard from every porch, "Didn't you get a blue ribbon, too?"

Several days afterward, when I ventured out into the open again, I found that most of the other mothers were as prizeless as I and equally full of good reasons for being so. Most of our good-looking children got out of the pens right at the wrong moment, but naturally, few of us were expecting prizes anyhow!

Since settling back into normal routine, I have begun to order my living so that my next Commencement will be easier. Bubber already has a full set of boy's suits; Sonny has almost learned to "stay put" without tagging onto his mother, and their mother has already lost ten pounds!

Yours, ready for the next Baby Show!

NELIA Damour WATT.



PRIZE BABIES

Left to Right, Top Row: Willis Birch, son of Hazel *Willis* Birch; Bruce Flanders, daughter of Bruce *Cleckler* Flanders; Robert Taylor Stevens, son of Mildred *Taylor* Stevens.

Second Row: Lina Jones, daughter of Florence *Trimble* Jones; Edward Burke, Jr., son of Lora *Waterman* Burke; Jane Sparks, daughter of Lucile *Mallary* Sparks.

Third Row: Marjorie Key, daughter of Marjorie *Gugel* Key; Mary Ainsworth, granddaughter of Mary *Nicholson* Ainsworth; Frances Ethridge, son of Nell *Moore* Ethridge.

Fourth Row: Shirley Bakewell, grand-daughter of Daisy *Jeter* Corbin; "Echo" Patterson, daughter of Ruth *Sears* Patterson; William Sloan Gavin, son of Estelle *Sloan* Gavin.

Fifth Row: Jo Banks McKay, grand-daughter of Annie *Anderson* McKay; McKibben Junior and William Anderson Lane, sons of Linda *Anderson* Lane; Bland Terry, Junior, son of Helen *Budd* Terry.

THE ALUMNAE BABIES

BABY

ALUMNA

Mary Ainsworth	Mary <i>Nicholson</i> Ainsworth (grandmother)
Annie Gantt Anderson.....	Annie <i>Gantt</i> Anderson (mother)
Mary Lewis Anderson.....	Annie <i>Gantt</i> Anderson (mother)
Martha Clark Baker.....	Martha <i>Clark</i> Baker (mother)
Shirley Ann Bakewell.....	Daisy <i>Jeter</i> Corbin (grandmother)
Sara Ann Balkcom.....	Martha <i>Howard</i> Balkcom (mother)
	Mattie <i>Bowman</i> Howard (grandmother)
William Baskin, III.....	Frances <i>Solomon</i> Baskin (mother)
	Lillian <i>Roberts</i> Solomon (grandmother)
Willis Birch	Hazel <i>Willis</i> Birch (mother)
Emily Whitten Bridges.....	Evans <i>Jeter</i> Culpepper (grandmother)
Robert Bowen, III.....	Lottie <i>Felder</i> Bowen (mother)
Edward W. Burke, Jr.....	Lora <i>Waterman</i> Burke (mother)
Earl Willis Butler, Jr.....	Mary <i>Melson</i> Butler (mother)
Stella Duncan Cater.....	Louise <i>Willis</i> Cater (mother)
Emmett Willis Cater.....	Louise <i>Willis</i> Cater (mother)
Clay Calder, Jr.....	Emma <i>Drew</i> Calder (mother)
Tom Corn	Pauline <i>Pierce</i> Corn (mother)
Lovick Corn	Pauline <i>Pierce</i> Corn (mother)
Helen Crump	Jennie <i>Riley</i> Crump (mother)
Duncan Brown Cutler.....	Louise <i>Callaway</i> Cutler (mother)
Jack Cutler, III.....	Louise <i>Callaway</i> Cutler (mother)
Roy Burden Domingos.....	Alice <i>Burden</i> Domingos (mother)
	Minnie <i>Bass</i> Burden (grandmother)
Pauline Hardeman Domingos.....	Lucia <i>Chappell</i> Domingos (mother)
Lucia Chappell Domingos.....	Lucia <i>Chappell</i> Domingos (mother)
Frances Stevens Dessau.....	Frances <i>Stevens</i> Dessau (mother)
	Fannie <i>Gilmer</i> Dessau (grandmother)
Cornelia Lamar Dessau.....	Frances <i>Stevens</i> Dessau (mother)
	Fannie <i>Gilmer</i> Dessau (grandmother)

BARY

ALUMNA

Georgiana Estelle Dessau.....	Frances <i>Stevens</i> Dessau (mother)
	Fannie <i>Gilmer</i> Dessau (grandmother)
Georgia Ethridge	Willie <i>Snow</i> Ethridge (mother)
Mary Snow Ethridge.....	Willie <i>Snow</i> Ethridge (mother)
Mark Ethridge, Jr.....	Willie <i>Snow</i> Ethridge (mother)
Francis Cater Etheridge, Jr.....	Nell <i>Moore</i> Etheridge (mother)
Helen Farmer	Helen <i>Cater</i> Farmer (mother)
Bruce Flanders	Bruce <i>Cleckler</i> Flanders (mother)
Kenneth Gibson	Ida Will <i>Brooks</i> Gibson (mother)
Mary Jones Grace.....	Ruby <i>Jones</i> Grace (grandmother)
Agnes Custis Grace.....	Ruby <i>Jones</i> Grace (grandmother)
Walter Grace, III.....	Ruby <i>Jones</i> Grace (grandmother)
Charles M. Gavin.....	Estelle <i>Sloan</i> Gavin (mother)
William S. Gavin.....	Estelle <i>Sloan</i> Gavin (mother)
Emily Heath	Cornelia <i>Adams</i> Heath (mother)
Eva Heath	Cornelia <i>Adams</i> Heath (mother)
Jack Holliday	Martha <i>Riley</i> Holliday (mother)
Pete Holliday	Martha <i>Riley</i> Holliday (mother)
Leila Holmes	Annie <i>Anderson</i> McKay (grandmother)
Richard Hudson	Annie <i>Franklin</i> Schofield (grandmother)
Ben Johnston, Jr.....	Fannie <i>Slade Prescott</i> Ross (grandmother)
Lucia Jones	Louise <i>Evans</i> Jones (mother)
Robert Jones	Carolyn <i>Cater</i> Jones (mother)
Frank Cater Jones.....	Carolyn <i>Cater</i> Jones (mother)
Wynnelle Jordan	Corinne <i>Lawton</i> Jordan (grandmother)
Ben Jordan	Corinne <i>Lawton</i> Jordan (grandmother)
Robert Jordan, III.....	Corinne <i>Lawton</i> Jordan
Walter Jordan	Corinne <i>Lawton</i> Jordan (grandmother)
Frances Jones	Genevieve <i>Broome</i> Jones (mother)
Lina Jones	Florence <i>Trimble</i> Jones (mother)
Homer Anderson Key, Jr.....	Marjorie <i>Gugel</i> Key (mother)
Marjorie Gugel Key.....	Marjorie <i>Gugel</i> Key (mother)
Dan Kinnett, Jr.....	Isabelle <i>Hackett</i> Kinnett (mother)
Jack Jarvis Kaigler.....	Hattie <i>Jarvis</i> Kaigler (grandmother)
Van McKibben Lane, Jr.....	Linda <i>Anderson</i> Lane (mother)
	Linda <i>McKinney</i> Anderson (grandmother)
William Anderson Lane.....	Linda <i>Anderson</i> Lane (mother)
	Linda <i>McKinney</i> Anderson (grandmother)
Eric Alexander Lewis.....	Florida <i>Zelius</i> Lewis (mother)
Albert Luce, Ft. Valley.....	Helen <i>Mathews</i> Luce (mother)
	Annie <i>McDonald</i> Matthews (grandmother)
Joseph Luce, Ft. Valley.....	Helen <i>Matthews</i> Luce (mother)
	Annie <i>McDonald</i> Matthews (grandmother)
George Luce, Ft. Valley.....	Helen <i>Matthews</i> Luce (mother)
	Annie <i>McDonald</i> Matthews (grandmother)

BARY

ALUMNA

Jo Banks McKay.....	Annie <i>Anderson</i> McKay (grandmother)
Frances Massee	Eulalie <i>Dorminy</i> Massee (mother)
Jack D. Massee.....	Eulalie <i>Dorminy</i> Massee (mother)
Margie Menard	Margaret <i>Akerman</i> Menard (mother)
	Minnie <i>Edwards</i> Akerman (grandmother)
Henry R. McMillan.....	Doris <i>Russell</i> McMillan (mother)
Blanche Neel	Blanche <i>Hall</i> Neel (grandmother)
Kathryn Hill Ogden.....	Fannie <i>Singleton</i> Ogden (grandmother)
Echo Patterson (Cuthbert, Ga.).....	Ruth <i>Sears</i> Patterson (mother)
	Lillian <i>Crittenden</i> Sears (grandmother)
Henry Persons, Jr.....	Ruth <i>Benton</i> Persons (mother)
John Daniel Rambo, Jr.....	Florence <i>Childs</i> Rambo (mother)
Edwin Richards	
R. W. Richards, Jr.....	
Katherine Rankin	Myrtle <i>Taliafero</i> Rankin (mother)
Scott Rankin	Myrtle <i>Taliafero</i> Rankin (mother)
Edward Richardson	
W. R. Richardson, Jr.....	
Julia C. Richardson.....	Florence <i>Dickinson</i> Richardson (mother)
Hazel Rogers	Hazel <i>Hamilton</i> Rogers (mother)
Lina M. Solomon.....	Janie <i>Bardwell</i> Peeler (aunt)
	Lillian <i>Roberts</i> Solomon (grandmother)
Mary Moore Standifer.....	Reba <i>Moore</i> Standifer (mother)
Robert J. Stevens.....	Mildred <i>Taylor</i> Stevens (mother)
Martha Frances Sharp.....	
Dorothy Jean Smith.....	Dorothy <i>Ware</i> Smith (mother)
	Nora <i>Wood</i> Ware (grandmother)
Oscar Smith Spivey.....	Eugenia <i>Lowe</i> Spivey (mother)
Billy Stevens	Elizabeth <i>Wood</i> Stevens (mother)
Jane Sparks	Lucile <i>Mallary</i> Sparks (mother)
Bob Taylor, III.....	Elizabeth <i>Baker</i> Taylor (mother)
Bland Terry, Jr.....	Helen <i>Budd</i> Taylor
Maunie Clare Thompson.....	Hazel <i>Stokes</i> Thompson (mother)
Mary Elizabeth Timmerman.....	Marie <i>Adams</i> Timmerman (mother)
Jimmie Tuten	Mary <i>Park</i> Tuten (mother)
Franklin Tutt	Frieda <i>Schofield</i> Tutt (mother)
Franklin Tutt	Frieda <i>Schofield</i> Tutt (mother)
Jeff Tutt, Jr.....	Frieda <i>Schofield</i> Tutt (mother)
Frieda Tutt	Sue <i>Tanner</i> Volker (cousin)
Leo Volker	Belle <i>Ross</i> Valentine (mother)
Henry Valentine	Laura <i>Jones</i> Damour (grandmother)
George Damour Watts.....	Nelia <i>Damour</i> Watts (mother)
	Laura <i>Jones</i> Damour (grandmother)
John Watts	Nelia <i>Damour</i> Watts (mother)
Thomas Hardwick Wilson.....	Margaret <i>Bozeman</i> Wilson (mother)
Martha Rogers Worsham.....	Gray <i>Goodwin</i> Worsham (mother)
Helen Wood (Madison, Ga.).....	Luma <i>Baskin</i> Wood (mother)

THE REUNION OF 1897

Early in the spring of 1927 the news went forth that the class of 1897 would have their thirty-year reunion Commencement, 1927.

Immediately, of course, there were a thousand misgivings that came to our minds. Suppose most of us couldn't come? Suppose there should be too many husbands and children and grandchildren to be cared for? Suppose we shouldn't care to come back after thirty long years away from Wesleyan? Suppose—but afterward, as we looked back on it, we could see that all fears of its not being “absolutely unalloyed”, as Edith Stetson Coleman wrote to everybody at midnight Monday after graduation, “because she was too excited and too happy to sleep”, were wasted.

And here's how we did it!

First Edith wrote a personal letter to every member of the class, matriculates as well as graduates, wherever the address could be found. (In some cases, she even wrote to old citizens and postmasters in places where the girls lived, until now the list, with corrected addresses, numbers 44.) Living up to the ideals of her college days, Edith goes into everything she fancies with an enthusiasm born of interest and a desire to make others happy, so no stone was left unturned to make the reunion of the class of '97 in '27 a success.

Edith appointed May Nottingham Lawton, Corinne Lawton Jordan, Annie Felder Jelks, and me (Jamie Fredrick McKenzie), a committee to meet with her and work up the “campaign”. At Wesleyan April 22, we divided the class roll among us, (Annie was unable to come to the committee meeting, but helped in all our plans) and agreed to write to each one urging that she come. In addition, I sent out questionnaires to each one to find out just what life held for each '97'er now!

The responses were prompt and wonderful; enthusiasm seemed contagious. Replies of “Coming!” were exchanged between classmates. Then the committee made tentative plans for the Commencement activities, and this was published

in the April issue of the Alumnae magazine.

On Thursday, May 26, and Friday, May 27, the arrivals began. The Ellisonian Apartment, used as Conservatory Dormitory, was assigned as our quarters. Our Macon girls were “out and in”, mostly in, all the time, and altogether we numbered twenty-two!

Lola Houser Holiday, Atlanta; Susie Martin Catchings, Atlanta; Viera Griffin Collier, Silsbee, Texas; Annie Felder Jelks, Quitman; Mary Mabbett Bowman, Quitman; Vera Clinton McBirney, Tulsa, Okla.; Alice Myers Rumph, Marshallville; Sadie Almand Tucker, Lithonia; May Vinson Walsh, Montezuma; Mary Riley Henry, Tampa, Fla.; Jamie Fredrick McKenzie, Montezuma.

The Macon girls with us were:

Edith Stetson Coleman, May Nottingham Lawton, Corinne Lawton Jordan, Genie Ellis, Louise Singleton, Ruth Clark, Ethel Brown Massee, Annie Sanford, Allen, Daisy Jeter Corbin, Irene Jewett Bridges, Rosa Johnson Ramsey.

Nelle Griswold Anderson, Macon, expected to be with us, but she lost her sister just before Commencement. Expressions of sympathy were sent her.

Out of a class of 53 irregulars, specials, and graduates, 38 were heard from; 25 were in Macon; 20 were at the dinner at Edith Coleman's. Six have passed on:

Johnnie Lindsey, Emma Bell Barnett, Minnie Cleghorn, Laura Sullivan, Irene Bush, Vonie Duggan Folger.

It is safe to say that this thought was in each one's mind: “Now, I must remember, it has been thirty years since we were in school and these girls have changed. I must respect them as wives, mothers, grandmothers, women holding responsible places in social and business circles. They will be older, more dignified, with traces of care and sorrow perhaps.” But who remembered? One glance, one cry of joy, one grand hug, and all exclaimed, “You look so much younger than I expected to see you!” And presto! We were to each other all girls of



EDITH Stetson COLEMAN
President of '97

1897 again! If any one felt even a little disappointed in any other, no one knew it. It was a real love feast and free-for-all, brag-on-each-other with a sincerity bequeathed from thirty years of Wesleyan Spirit.

By five o'clock Friday afternoon, we were all dressed in our glad clothes and off to Edith Coleman's for the opening event of the reunion program. Edith and Ethel Brown Massee kept their cars and chauffeurs at our disposal all the time and soon all the Macon girls joined us. Those of us who were there will never forget that wonderful party in Edith's lovely home. Edith, our class president, our trustee of Wesleyan now, has the same gracious leadership which characterized her in 1897 when Mrs. Cobb foretold that some day she'd be a trustee of Wesleyan. In her charming way she welcomed us, and we knew by the little tremor in her voice that she, too, was happy. As for all of us, we were bubbling over with happiness. We sang our class song, written by May Nottingham Lawton, perhaps not so well as of old, but Louise Singleton, our brilliant musician and teacher class-mate, said as she led us that "that was fine!" And, of course, we believed it. Then Edith read her "Thesis" (only we didn't call it that), and Sadie Almand Tucker read hers and we all listened and wondered at how smart they were, even then.

I wish I could tell all of you who were not there about that dinner. It was—well, just everything! The mouse—maybe Edith called it something else, and it was worthy of any name it bore—and the cakes were all green and white with "Wesleyan '97" on them. How that did charm us!

May called the roll and as each one responded, she told something of her life, her children, her home, or her profession. For all those who were not present, we read the information sent in on the questionnaire. You may read them for yourself in the '97 class notes.

The program followed, as nearly as possible, the program of our "Class Day" in 1897. It was a pleasure for me to give a bit of fun by saying (reciting, if you please) two selections of Wesleyan days, "Sam's Letter" and "Shadows."

A table was set for the daughters of '97, and there were six of them, Eugenia Coleman, Laura Nell Anderson, Emily Lawton, Carolyn Lawton, Katherine Catchings, and Martha McBirney.

Susie Martin Catchings played for us, and her daughter Katherine, a brilliant Wesleyan senior, typical of her mother, played, too.

Telegrams and messages of greeting came from fourteen members of the class who were not able to be present. They were: Nell Griswold Anderson, Macon; Irene Hand Corrigan, Washington, D. C.; Lena Pauline Wood Lengwick, Beaufort, S. C.; Winnifred Powell, Aiken, S. C.; Bertha Wood, Columbus, Ga.; Minnie Parker Zetrouer, Benson Springs, Fla.; Lucile Greer, Atlanta, Ga.; Rosa Johnson Ramsey, Macon; Lina Armstrong, Atlanta, Ga.; Clyde

Hicks Truesdale, Macon; Gertrude Taylor Hillis, New York City; Daisy Jeter Corbin, Florence Cohen Lieberman, Sandersville, Ga.; Kate Johnson Linton, Waycross, Ga.

Here are two which were typical and which came the greatest distance:

"Deplore my inability to be among those who are fortunate enough to have such pleasure as a happy reunion with the ninety-sevens. What a flood of happy memories when I think of those wonderful school associations, yet sad because they are only memories. Not to

be present is a keen wish for you every happiness. Please convey my regrets and give my best love to each and all."

GERTRUDE Taylor HILLES.

"My love to all the class-mates. Many regrets that I cannot attend the reunion. Thanks for your lovely letter and invitation to meet all the girls at your house. My affectionate thoughts are with all of you."

IRENE Hand CORRIGAN.

Edith gave us each as a souvenir a copy of the Macon Cook Book, which she compiled, and the whole class gave her a rising vote of thanks for her hospitality in entertaining us so royally.

As last we hustled off to the Chapel to take in the Senior plays.

Friday morning at eleven—Last Chapel! In



ANNIE Felder JELKS as she looked when she led Morning Watch Service Commencement

a dress and hat of 1897 I represented "Wesleyan of Yesterday". The contrast to the dear little Wesleyan of 1927 in her cap and gown was significant. On behalf of '97, I brought the greetings to the Wesleyan of Today, and told of the differences in the two generations in this way:

"We girls of '97 look not with envy upon the comforts and necessities of today, which were not even luxuries with us, but rejoice with you in every improvement. The new halls, Annex and Georgia Building are splendid; the swimming pool is beyond our wildest visions—we faintly recall a few bath tubs added for use in early fall and late spring, suspended through cold weather (glad Mrs. Burks didn't hear me say that), but we all recall with pleasure our beautiful bowls and pitchers, which served, not only as intended, but in emergency, the pitcher held 'denatured' hot chocolate and the bowl was a wonderful receptacle for ambrosia, if we could occasionally get such a spread. The elevators—how elevating!—once I knew exactly how many steps there were between chapel and room No. 1 on the fourth floor—enough to endanger shoe leather, I am sure. I think I had three pairs every—but I never was very good at mathematics except when we calculated with Aunt Cindy on how many pieces of chocolate candy for fifteen cents

if four for a nickel. I learned that. Who was 'Aunt Cindy'? Well she was—ask Annie Felder Jelks. She used to make regular visits to her shop the first day her allowance came.

The rooms are lovely, and I noticed this morning how beautiful the view is from my window in No. 43, now the Infirmary. I never saw it before. The rule was bottom blinds always closed when we were here, and even if we 'peeped' a high brick wall encompassed the grounds, so I often wondered who was on the street cars I dimly heard passing in the streets below. I longed to see them, as I was a small town girl and street cars were a novelty. However, Sunday nights between supper bells we did walk around the front porch, and wonder if some young Lochinvar were not just behind those walls.

I haven't been in the class rooms and I guess I'd better not go, as I haven't time, in these four days, to get nervous and shudder over that 'passing subject'. I couldn't get used to all those doors in the old study hall. We assembled there to study at night and get the mail and practice. Remember that once a small mouse appeared and dear Miss Andrews, who is now the celebrity of our era, having received a nomination to the International Academy of Literature and Science in Italy, stepped hastily into her chair and gathering her voluminous skirts around her, cried, 'Girls, protect yourselves!'

Many places look so delightfully the same that they speak many fond memories to my heart. And so, dear girls of Wesleyan, if the Wesleyan of Today has improved so much in a materialistic way over the Wesleyan of our Yesterday, think what the Wesleyan of Tomorrow will be! Our love for our Alma Mater will always be the same, and her new buildings and magnificent campus shall truly be ours, too. The ideals of Wesleyan now and always unchanging!"

After lunch at Wesleyan Saturday, we went to Mr. P. L. Hay's lovely home by special invitation. Next we rode out to Rivoli to see the Greater Wesleyan beginning. The spirit of the Wesleyan of '97 was awakened into eager interest in the Greater Wesleyan of Tomorrow. Then to Corinne Lawton Jordan's lovely colonial home where Corinne and May Nottingham Lawton entertained us with a wonderful party. Mr. Jordan, Mr. Coleman, the Jordan and Lawton children, Eugenia Coleman, Edith's daughter, Martha McBirney, Vera's daughter, and Corinne's grand-children were there, too. We had



JAMIE Fredrick MCKENZIE
In the Costume She Wore at
Commencement Chapel

our picture taken out in front, and we were all so radiant, even the picture reflects happiness.

During the afternoon Minnie Parker Yettrouer's graduating essay was read, as Minnie could not be there. Again I recited, this time in honor of the husbands. Just before we left Ethel Brown Massee gave everybody a box of candy. Now wasn't that just like our Ethel?

At the class dinner at Wesleyan Saturday evening Professor and Mrs. Hinton were our guests of honor. Professor Hinton laughed with us over the events of the college life of '97, and afterward wrote to Edith:

"Here is what I would have said to your class if I could have controlled myself sufficiently to say it. Without any pretence, I may say that there was aroused in me a feeling of love for the class of 1897, or rather, a more vivid consciousness of that love which I did not fully realize before. God's blessings be upon the members of the class."

Then to the music recital—we called it "recital" then, but, of course, styles have changed. We were most interested because "our daughter", Katherine Catchings, Susie Martin Catching's child, was graduating, and like her mother, how she did play! Then afterwards, some of the "boys" of our college days called, Felton Hatcher, Custis Guttenberger, Fate Davis, and Alfred Willingham. We really could not believe that we were any older than Katherine Catchings herself!

Sunday morning, immediately after breakfast, we went to the Grand Parlor and there Annie Felder Jelks led the devotional. Her word was hallowed by the influence of her Christian life. Prayer was led by Sadie Almand Tucker.

Then the Commencement sermon! It was a grand occasion to sit in that vast audience,

hear that magnificent sermon, and see the seniors march in, and the faculty and trustees (and there was our Edith among them) and shut our eyes for a second and imagine it was thirty years ago!

In the afternoon the Macon class-mates took us to ride. It was my pleasure to bring Annie Felder Jelks, Viera Griffin Collier, Mary Riley Henry and her daughter-in-law, Lola Henry, home with me for the night.

Edith and I had a swimming match in the Wesleyan pool, with the rest of the class as a most enthusiastic audience. No, we are not practising to be Gertrude Ederles, but we simply couldn't miss a trick! Then on with the party clothes, and to the Alumnae meeting in the chapel with the very gracious and charming Ruby Jones Grace presiding.

The Grand Finale was the Garden Party and the Baby Show. Every single child was a beauty, and I think every one should have had first prize. As usual, our class won laurels. Our Corinne Lawton Jordan won the silver loving cup for the most grandchildren present, and believe me, they made all of us proud!

A remarkable thing about this very remarkable large class of '97 is that there was not an apology to be made for any one of them. In looks, in style, in good breeding and brains—but, of course, perhaps we were a little biased. As Vera Clinton McBirney said, "We don't hate ourselves." But wasn't it splendid to meet together after all these years and have that wonderful feeling of satisfaction in each other? Here's to the class of 1897! My love and every good wish to each one of you, and blessings on dear old Wesleyan!

JAMIE Fredrick MCKENZIE.

1897

"When Time, who steals our years away
Shall steal our pleasures, too,
The memory of the past will stay
And half our joys renew."

The future of today will some day be a part of the past. We cannot unveil it now, and we would not if we could. But we must not forget that even now—and in the future—we can look back to the time of our Class Reunion at Wesleyan—the meeting of the members of 1897—and realize that the faculty of memory is as mysterious as it is wonderful.

When I left Texas May 25th, Wesleyan

bound, it was with a feeling of sadness—almost dread—lest perhaps we of our class in the intervening years might have changed, might have forgotten—and so would not hold for each other the recollections, the regard and tender feelings that we might have felt in the long ago. But we had not forgotten! We had not any of us changed greatly. It was very sweet and beautiful to me, this coming together of a large family as it were, meeting once more in the old home for a glorious visit, permitted to wander unmolested about the grounds, to walk arm in arm down its halls, and to live over the days when we were just children there—young girls



THE CLASS OF '97

Left to Right, Top Row: Pauline *Wood* (Mrs. E. E. Lengwick, Buford, S. C.); Irene *Hand* (Mrs. John Corrigan, Jr., Washington, D. C.); Maggie *Weaver* (Mrs. J. A. Smith, Anniston, Ala.); Lizzie Olive *Hunt*; May *Nottingham* (Mrs. Furman Lawton, Macon); Corrinne *Lawton* (Mrs. R. G. Jordan, Macon).

Second Row: Vera *Clinton* (Mrs. J. H. McBirney, Tulsa, Okla.); Mary Alfriend, Sparta, Ga.; Vonie *Duggan* (Mrs. Folger) deceased. Nell *Griswold* (Mrs. P. T. Anderson, Macon) Leola *Houser* (Mrs. J. H. Holiday, Atlanta); ; Mabel Ballenger, Rockmart, Ga.; Jessie *Phillips*, Bertha *Beal*.

Third Row: Annie *Felder* (Mrs. Edwin Jelks, Quitman); Winnifred Powell, Aiken, S. C.; Mary *Mabbett* (Mrs. Bowman, Quitman); Myrtis *Cotton*; Lucile Greer, Atlanta; Helen *Powell*; Alice *Myers* (Mrs. Lewis Rumph, Marshallville).

Fourth Row: Minnie *Parker* (Mrs. Zetrouer, Benson Springs, Fla.); Sadie *Allmand* (Mrs. C. J. Tucker, Lithonia); Dr. J. H. Hammond, President of Wesleyan (deceased); Bertha Wood, Columbus; Mary *Riley* (Mrs. R. W. Henry, Tampa, Fla.); Eugenia Ellis, Macon.

Fifth Row: Viera *Griffin* (Mrs. J. N. Collier, Silsbee, Texas); Emma Bell (deceased); Edith *Stetson* (Mrs. S. T. Coleman, Macon); Irene *Jewett* (Mrs. Claud Bridges, Macon); Susie Martin (Mrs. Fred Catchings, Atlanta); Johnnie Lindsay (deceased); Laura Sullivan (deceased).

Front Row: Jamie *Fredrick* (Mrs. Oscar McKenzie, Montezuma); Minnie Cleghorn (deceased); Rosa *Guerry* (Mrs. George Snowden, Douglaston, L. I.); Mattie Belle Waite, Macon.



THE REUNION OF '97

Left to right, Back Row: Corinne *Lawton* Jordan; Mrs. R. C. Jordan, with Albert Henry, Jr., his grandson; Mrs. S. T. Coleman; Ethel *Brown* Massee.

Second Row: Mary *Mabbett* Bowman; Annie *Sanford* Allen; Edith *Stetson* Coleman; Ruth Clark.

Third Row: Annie *Felder* Jelks; Vera *Clinton* McBirney; Viera *Griffin* Collier; Alice *Myers* Rumph; May *Nottingham* Lawton; Susie *Martin* Catchings; Genie Ellis; May *Vinson* Walsh; Jamie *Fredrick* McKenzie; Mary *Riley* Henry; Sadie *Almand* Tucker.

Front Row: Jimmie and Richard, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Jordan; Eugenia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Coleman; Emily and Carolyn, daughters of May *Nottingham* Lawton; Carrie May *Jordan* Henry, daughter of Corinne *Lawton* Jordan; Martha McBirney, daughter of Vera *Clinton* McBirney.

with no responsibilities.

It did not to me seem possible that women of our age, after a lapse of thirty years, could experience such a thrill over being together again. This reunion was a loving tribute to the old College that had sent us out from its fold so long ago; and we all know that it was a realization come true only through the united effort and co-operation of a few who "know how to put things over, and who did it". But for Dr. and Mrs. Quillian who generously invited us and as graciously received us as their

guests in the College; the faithful support of Corinne Jordan, Jamie McKenzie, May Lawton and others; the many and varied forms of entertainment planned and worked out so beautifully by our beloved Class President Edith *Stetson* Coleman—but for these and another who so Loyall-y gave of her time, talent and energy—the meeting would not have been the success, and to us the event that it was. Not a thing was overlooked; not a hitch in the plan as designed and worked out to a perfect finish; not a single dull moment from the time we reached

Macon until we turned our faces homeward. Everything was just as lovely as any of us could have wished for it to be. Lucy Keen Johnson did not let us want for a single thing. We felt perfectly at home in our rooms at the Ellisonian Apartment where we were given every attention that real guests could expect and receive.

We thoroughly enjoyed every feature of Commencement, and every form of entertainment

that we were privileged to take part in; and I wish again to tell you that I have never had a better time in my life than the four days spent in Macon during the reunion just closed. We earnestly hope that the Greater Wesleyan is a possibility of the future soon to be a reality in sight, that it will even surpass our hopes and expectations of a dream come true, which means that it will rank with the highest and best—at the top.

VIERA Griffin COLLIER.

1912's REUNION

This is a message from one who was there to the girls of 1912 who did not attend commencement this year. How we did miss you every one!

OUR FIFTEENTH ANNIVERSARY

You will doubtless remember that early in the past spring, along with the first green leaves and apple blossoms, came also little harbingers of the 1927 Wesleyan Commencement—form letters from the Alumnae Secretary (our own Jennie Loyall), enthusiastic paragraphs in the "Wesleyan Alumnae" regarding the coming event, programs, and post cards. There was talk of a "Dix Chart," and many other things that were not even heard of back in our day, but nowhere on the early list of classes invited to return, as per the aforementioned Dix Chart, was there any reference to 1912 and our fifteenth anniversary. So, it was nothing short of a piece of artful courtesy on Wesleyan's part, after having learned that some of us wanted very much to come, to see that all subsequent lists and invitations sent out had 1912 very prominently posted with a hearty welcome promised. Thus assured, we proceeded with our plans, and not one moment from the time we reached Macon until the close of the last Commencement event were we ever made to feel anything but the most hearty and cordial hospitality. It was really and truly like a great home-coming, our Alma Mater waiting with arms opened wide to receive us and take us back upon the same old plane of loving fellowship.

THE 1927 WESLEYANNE

Here let me say that many changes have come about since the days when we were students there. You feel it in the very atmosphere of the place when you enter, and this impression deepens as you proceed to the cozy and well-appointed Alumnae room with its key-note of com-

petence and efficiency. I am sure that we looked upon visiting alumnae, browsing about the place, with supreme indifference, when we were there in school, and certainly rarely bothered ourselves to be nice to them, unless they were our personal friends or relatives. But not so the 1927 type of Wesleyan girl! Something has happened in that place and, just between you and me, I have a strong "hunch" (though it would probably be denied by those in power!) that the Alumnae office has put on an intensive campaign and broadcast a vast amount of excellent "propaganda" among the students, suggesting ways and means of treating Alumnae and creating a favorable attitude towards them! Anyway, those little present-day Wesleyan girls were perfectly adorable, every one of them! If we passed one in the hall, we received a radiant smile; if we wanted to borrow a fountain pen or bathing suit, one of them would chase up and down two or three flights of steps until the desired article was located and triumphantly presented. I am sure that we were not half so nice, back in 1912!

"OUR" FACULTY AND OFFICIALS

Realizing the enormity of the stream of students that has passed through the College in the fifteen years since we were there we could easily have been generous enough to forgive those dear teachers of ours, whom we found still there, if any had failed to recognize or remember us; but we may as well admit that it warmed the very cockles of our hearts to be greeted by name again! "Little Bug" Quillian, Professor and Mrs. Rosser, Professor Hinton, Professor Daniel, Dr. Jenkins (who is preaching at Mulberry), Mrs. White were all there, and not one of them has changed a stitch! Miss Armand with bobbed hair actually looks fifteen years younger!

All the way through Commencement, with incidental trips to the Pharmacy and a stroll down Mulberry Street, in remembrance of those many Sundays we went that way to church, there was not an idle moment, and I can truly say, I never enjoyed a more delightful visit anywhere. Ollie Barmore and I made the trip over that marvelous concrete highway between Atlanta and Macon, and being the first of the 1912's to arrive had the fun of greeting the others as they came in. There were: Martha Howard Balkcom, Alleen Poer Hinton, Ollie Barmore Kincaid, Lucile Ray Lawton, Jennie Loyall, Wilma Orr, Walter Tilley Pierce, Annie Fay De Laney Richey, Reba Moore Standifer, Rosalie Mallary Willingham, Kathleen Hudson Garner. We dropped our married names for the time and were just class-mates again. Of course, we all looked for signs of those fifteen years that have passed, but they were hard to find! As one girl expressed it, when we first saw each other we were conscious that we looked some older, but after being together a short while, noting familiar expressions and gestures, the individualities of each, we "seemed more like ourselves than we used to be!"

The first affair, exclusively in our honor, was the delightful tea which Alleen Poer gave for the 1912 girls in her lovely apartment on Friday afternoon. The refreshments she served were both delicious and beautiful and while we enjoyed them we had loads of fun recalling old college experiences and asking each other dozens of questions about things that have happened in the intervening years. Mrs. White was an honor guest on this occasion.

COMMENCEMENT CHAPEL

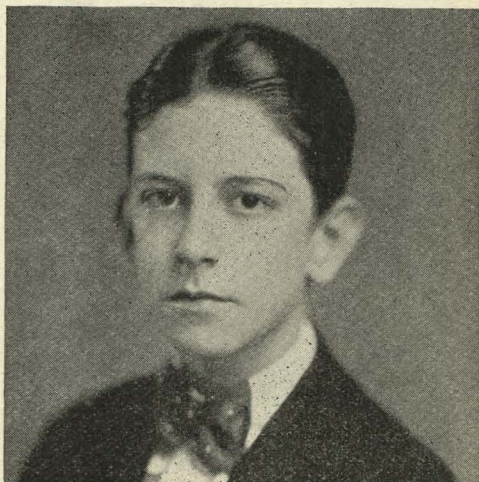
Saturday morning we attended commencement chapel, a new feature inaugurated this year, and were very proud to see the large number who filed into the section assigned to 1912 and adorned by our ancient banner of green and gold. We will long remember the very beautiful and impressive closing number of this program, when Mrs. Walter Grace, Sr., national president of the Alumnae Association, in welcoming the 1927 class into its ranks, presented a lighted torch to Lucretia Jones, president of the Senior Class, who, in turn, handed it to her class to be passed to each of its seventy-five members before the organ sounded the recessional and the long line of black-robed figures filed out of the chapel.

Saturday afternoon, at the Pickwick Tea Room, Jennie Loyall entertained us at a luncheon, characterized by all of the pep, vim and college spirit of the good old days of 1912. A small snap-shot of Wesleyan's picturesque towers rising above the main building decorated our place-cards, the lovely flowers, on the table and about the room, served to remind us of our class colors, green and gold, and the dessert in small green, frozen cubes was topped by a tiny golden bell, the old school bell! About mid-way of our luncheon we started a "round table talk" by calling upon each one present to tell all she knew about some other girl who was there. When the circle was complete, we were much better acquainted, had laughed ourselves young again, and there were no "buried pasts" left!

IMPRESSIONS OF RIVOLI

Some of us drove out to Rivoli Sunday afternoon and listened interestedly to the Greater Wesleyan plan and saw the beautiful tract of land where the old College will "leave its low-vaulted past" and build itself "more stately mansions"—"a dome more vast!" How marvelous it is going to be! You can not realize the magnitude and meaning of the term "Greater Wesleyan" until you have seen the spot where it is to be and the huge foundations of its first new buildings.

On the evening of Monday, which was filled with one Alumnae meeting after another, we had the nicest dinner-party at the Dempsey Hotel as



MARVIN JUNIOR
Son of Walter Tilly Pierce, '12

the guests of Tilley and the nice gentlemen of her family, Mr. Pierce and Marvin, Jr., whom we immediately elected to membership in the 1912 group. We need more husbands like Mr. Pierce who bring their wives to commencement!

We noticed that the occasion Sunday morning and the Graduating Exercises Monday night were marked by much more form and dignity than they used to be. There is more of a university air about the place and the effect is pleasing. When all of the faculty members, dressed in their collegiate robes had filed down the long aisles of the chapel and taken their respective places upon the stage, it certainly presented a most impressive scene.

All of the changes we noted met thoroughly with our approval—even the wonderful swimming pool! The only objection we held concerning it was the fact that it came into existence too late to do us much good, but we can

always find it there to welcome us when we return.

Now, not alone through the aforementioned artful courtesy, but by the law of the Medes and Persians and the infallible Dix Chart, the class of 1912 is scheduled to return for a reunion at the 1928 Commencement! Those of us who went this year so thoroughly enjoyed the vacation, the delightful association with old friends and the rest from household duties that we can be counted upon to come again every time the College will let us! Those of you who were not there, simply must plan to join us next year, probably the last Commencement in the old College before it moves to Rivoli. It will be a treat you will never forget and you will come away more loyal than ever to Wesleyan, Oldest and Best.

KATHLEEN HUDSON GARNER.

1912

It was the fountain of youth, joy unalloyed, peace and happiness to be with the girls of 1912 again. Such terms as "goose," "blunderbuss," "same old slow-poke" applied to each other in the frank directness of sisterly affection did much to make us feel that we were sure at last that all the notions of our neighbors back home about our being capable matrons and worth-while old maids were the sham that we felt them to be, and that we were really and truly, forever and forever, just "Bill and Joe" to the folks that count!

ABOUT OURSELVES

Everybody was bobbed except Kathleen Hudson and Jennie Loyall. It was agreed that a bob would be becoming to Kathleen, and no doubt she will accept such expert advice and join the ranks of the shorn by next Commencement. Kathleen's husband went to New Orleans on a trip for his business, the Southern Bell T. and T. Company, and she had the brand-new family Jewett down with her for all of Commencement. She looked as pretty in her flowered dress with the big hat to match as she did dressed as Priscilla at our freshman party long ago. (The color of the costume is not mentioned, for if it were mine I'd wear it to Commencement next year, and I hope that she does and that you can see it then.)

Lucile Ray Lawton and Annie Fay DeLaney Richey were our two out-of-state attendants.

Lucile's husband drove her over from Birmingham (in another new car, an Essex, this time!) specially for the reunion, and Annie Fay came from her home in Columbia, S. C.

(Excuse me a minute, while I sing a song of praise for the husbands who helped to make all the reunions a success. Some of them drove the reunioners here, stayed at the hotel, chauffeured when necessary, and amused themselves at other times. Others stayed at home with the children while the wife came away. Others heroically attended class functions and let their wives show them off. All of them encouraged our reunions, and really seemed to like doing it.)

A letter from Lucile shows that she has already returned to the ways of the world and conventions, which we departed for a few days. She says, "I'm afraid that I giggled more than I should have at our class luncheon. As we were leaving, I told Rosalie that I forgot to say, 'What a nice time I had', and she answered, 'Don't worry. They *know* you had a good time.' Even if I did *seem* undignified, I enjoyed it. I felt younger than I had in years." While Commencement lasted, it occurred to no one to trouble about dignity; alas, it is over. Those two big boys of hers at home, no doubt, "brought her back to earth" for Walter, Jr., is almost as tall as she is, and is now off at camp winning his camp emblem and learning

new swimming strokes. Ben is not far behind him.

"'T WAS EVER THUS!"

We almost had a murder in our midst when Lucile started her "account" of Rosalie with, "She has four grand children." You remember the speed of Lucile's speech? It *did* sound like "four grand-children," and those of us who were looking our "fifteen years since graduation" and were wondering how Rosalie managed not to, felt that she was justified in raising her knife aloft with its point toward Lucile in a manner fierce enough to slacken even Lucile's words. The oldest of Rosalie's "four grand children", Broadus, Jr., has made such a splendid record at camp that the papers here have had accounts of it. The youngest is Slade by name, after his great grand-father Slade whose signature is upon the first diploma from Wesleyan as a member of the faculty, and whose portrait hangs in the college parlor.

We are particularly appreciative of Annie Fay De Laney's return to us from South Carolina, because she was on the verge of a summer abroad and might have used that as a good excuse. She found among the "new" faculty members, a co-worker of hers on the faculty of the college in Missouri where she taught art in the years between her departure from Wesleyan and her marriage.

Our other member with four children is Reba Moore Standifer, who can boast other claims to glory besides. Her daughter, Mary Moore Standifer, was a 1912 representative in the baby show, and she has a sister who is a member of the graduating class, Sudie Moore. Her home is at Blakely, Ga., where her oldest son plays base-ball on the school team, imagine.

Martha Howard Balkcom's youngest daughter, Sarah Ann, was our other Baby Show representative. Martha declares that the judges did not see her, and we believe it, don't you? for surely she is a prize winner. Her eyes and hair are brown, and you would never accuse her of being related to Martha, but the older girl, Martha, Jr., has the Howard resemblance. Martha admits that her chief occupation is bragging about how cute her children are, but we know of several worth while things that she finds time for besides. Her home is so near the Greater Wesleyan site that we are already counting upon her daughters as students out there.

Wilma Orr knows more news about Wesleyan folks than any other one person. There would be just reason for firing the present Alumnae office force and giving her that work except that if she had "regular work" she wouldn't have time to collect the news. For she now has time to visit her many friends and to attend the conferences of the organizations in which she is interested in between "peach and asparagus seasons", and the other busy times on their plantation near Ft. Valley. She has recently been elected president of the local chapter of the U. D. C. She serves, too, as the superintendent of the Junior Department of the Sunday School, and is generally helpful in all community activities.

Wilma had a picture of Winnifred Tumlin Smith's three children, Edward Smith, Jr., Jasper, and Winnifred Tumlin Smith. The oldest boy looks more like Winnifred than the others, judging from the picture. "Tum" hoped to be with us, but couldn't at the last minute. Wilma is visiting her sometime during the summer, and we trust talks her into joining us next year.

When Wilma and Martha Howard were at the Terminal Station the day after Commencement, whom should they see but Louise Harte. She was most disappointed that her school in West Virginia closed in time for her to reach Macon the very day after Commencement. She says that she would not have felt quite so disappointed if she had missed it by a week, but one day! She was Senior Class advisor and



SARAH ANN
Four-year-old daughter of
Martha Howard Balkcom, '12

could not leave before their Commencement. She has gained flesh, "they say", but otherwise looks the same. She is most interested in her teaching at Nitro and also in a girl there whom she has all but adopted and is educating.

"AMONG OUR DISTINGUISHED VISITORS—"

The reunion did not make us permanently frivolous. Since that event, Alleen *Poer* Hinton has given a talk at a meeting of the D. A. R. and the papers reported her as "a brilliant speaker". You would never have supposed her more gifted than the rest of us at her class tea when she gave each of us that nice "at home" feeling and let us enjoy to our hearts content her charming apartment that bespeaks personality and many hours and thoughts expended upon it. She and her husband are one of the most outstanding young couples in Macon, and we are glad that they both became a part of our class in our freshman year. At the recent state medical meeting in Athens, Alleen had the signal honor of responding to the welcomes extended, and at that time reflected more honor upon us as our brilliant speaker.

Ollie *Barmore* Kincaid was one of our most interested reunioners. She lives in Atlanta where her husband is a merchant. We discovered through Kathleen that Ollie is one of the most beloved of the leaders in her church in Atlanta. You never would have found this out from Ollie herself, for she is still interested in all the pleasant earth earthy things as of yore. She and Kathleen live miles apart in Atlanta, but with a car and a husband and an apartment apiece, they are able to have many good times together. Ollie's one regret over Commencement was that we had too few "hotel" dinings (she was on a real vacation) and she has instigated the idea of our having at least one occasion next year at the Dempsey "with everybody paying for their own". Are you other worn-out housekeepers willing?

OUR CLASS BABY

Walter *Tilley* Pierce returned in the way that all of us dreamed about in our undergraduate day—with an attractive husband and son, with a "limousine" and chauffeur, and with the best looking clothes imaginable. She illustrated the fact that if you really had lots of clothes you had plenty of opportunities to wear them at Commencement (just as some of the rest of us proved that if you don't have but one dress you could really "get by" with it.) *Tilley's*

son is such a manly, poised young fellow that he'd be embarrassed if he knew that we ever thought of him as our "first class baby," but he is just that and we are proud as can be of the fine young gentleman that he has grown to be. Don't you like his picture?

"VES AND VIVIAN"

Tilley brought with her the picture of Vivian's attractive little girls. Ves sent it with her regrets that she could not join us. And we all recalled "Ves and Vivian," their remarkable friendship in college, Vivian's marriage to Ves' beloved brother afterwards, and Ves' devotion in her care of the two daughter's since Vivian's death.

Petrona Humber Hean wrote from her home in Morristown, Pa., how much she would have enjoyed being back, "But, dear me, Elizabeth Humber Hean isn't quite old enough at three and a half months to go "reunioning" with me. Someday, I hope she will be a student at the best college in the land—Wesleyan!"

Alice *Domingos* Evans thought surely that she would come. But there is no arguing with Uncle Sam's army, who changed the plans of the Evans' entirely and forced Alice to change hers accordingly. She is still living at Ft. Eustis, Va., and we hope that the powers that be are not so careless next year so that she can join us.

Rita *Lanier* Fussell was enthusiastic about returning. Her new doctor husband was coming to Emory at the same time. But a physician is never sure of his time, and all we know is that Rita didn't leave him for us.

We regret that recent bereavements have come to two of our number and to them we extend our deepest sympathy. In the early spring Emma *Gaillard* Boyce lost her attractive little year and a half old son, her only child, at her home in Charlotte, N. C., where Mr. Boyce is pastor of the Presbyterian Church. She spent several weeks with her mother in Griffin in March.

Mr. John Yopp, husband of Beatrice *Lambdin* Yopp, died at their home in Atlanta some months ago, and since that time Beatrice has given her entire thought to their two attractive children. She comes to Macon for short stays with her sister, Mrs. *Sherran* (the one sister who did not come to Wesleyan much to our regret), which gives us hope of having her with our class at some time in the future.

Sallie Frank Thompson has moved back to Georgia. She lives in Atlanta (959 Ripley

Drive), and has changed her occupation quite decidedly. "I'm a full fledged business girl now, working in the office of the Standard Coal Company. I have just come back from St. Marks Methodist Sunday School. They are ever so many 'old' Wesleyan girls in our class. Floy Powell Dumas is president of the class."

The reunioners sent a telegram of greeting and love to Mrs. Burks and some flowers to Bishop Ainsworth who was in the hospital recovering from an appendicitis operation. The following are their responses:

From Mrs. Burks—"The beautiful message from you dear girls of 1912 touched me deeply

and gave me much pleasure. Memory flashed on my mind's eye the class roll, and every one of you appeared before me as if in the flesh, while my heart felt the personal touches of your lives on mine. Girls, it was a real reunion. In spirit, I was back at the old college with you. Abiding love to each one of you."

From Bishop Ainsworth—"I wish to express to you my great appreciation of your sympathy and thought of me during my stay at the hospital. The sympathy of friends makes our burdens light." He closed, "With great appreciation and best wishes for you always."

J. L.

THE REUNION OF 1913

The reunion was delightful, even more so than was anticipated, for we seem to have grown together, rather than apart, during the fourteen years since we graduated. All of us had so much in common, we were all so interested in everybody and everything that the recollection of those few days' association is one of unalloyed pleasure and strengthening friendship. Those who were at reunion were constantly regretting that every member of the class could not be present to share the jolly companionship and class spirit and to catch the vision of Greater Wesleyan. One of the outstanding impressions given by Commencement was that the alumnae are part of the college—not a part that is finished and done with, but a vital and active part, necessary in making a well rounded whole of the Wesleyan that is to be. Unless you were there to feel it, you missed something big, a real inspiration to "carry on" for your Alma Mater.

To come down from the sublime to—well, just us, another vivid impression of Commencement and reunion was "what interesting women the girls of our class have developed into." In the rush of college life, we did not know well all the girls in our own '13 class—it remained for this reunion to draw us closer together and to cement many warm friendships.

Johnnie Atkinson Page is full of "It," if Eleanor Glyn meant personality. Johnnie kept us laughing by her unexpected remarks, shrewd comments on life in general, and on people in particular. Her husband is assistant attorney-general of South Carolina, and their address is 2721 Second Ave., Columbia, S. C.

Anne Cunningham Crittenden furnished us an

inexhaustible topic of conversation by her clothes. She wore one beautiful costume after another, complete even to shoes, bag n'everything to match. Argue as we would, we could never agree which was the lovelier—the white one with little gold chickens, the one with the cute clown in front, the blue crepe outfit, or which! The girls decided that Anne and Cornelia Adams Heath had changed less in looks than any of the others. They voted Katherine Carnes the "most courteous". In spite of her duties as librarian at Wesleyan, she was never too busy to show every consideration to 1913 girls—or to any other visitor at the college. Nineteen-thirteen had a thrill all its own seeing Katharine march into the Chapel in her cap and gown with the faculty. We are proud of Katharine. During the winter, she was frequently called into consultation by the donor and the architects of the Greater Wesleyan library who desired her expert opinion about every detail. It is most gratifying that her ideas and suggestions have been largely carried out in the plans for the library building now under construction at Rivoli. Besides being honored at home, Katharine's ability is recognized abroad. Last summer and again this summer, she was selected to teach in the Library School of the University of Louisiana at Baton Rouge, where she will remain until August.

Leonese Park Robinson looked so well and seemed happy to be back. Though she was with our class only our senior year, she is a loyal Wesleyanne, as her long trip from Amory, Miss., proved. Leonese had such attractive pictures of her two daughters and her son. Kathleen McRae Murphree brought charming pic-

tures of her children, she also has two girls and a boy. Her husband is a lawyer and a good sport to urge Kathleen's journeying all the way from Texas to her class reunion.

Leo *Baker* Taylor's husband was even more interested—he chauffeured her from Gainesville, Fla., to Macon and stayed at the Dempsey while Leo spent the week-end at the college. We were all glad to meet "Dummy" of whom we had heard during our college days. Their little boy is a darling, judging from the kodak picture Leo showed us. Wray *Chester* Jones left her four children in Columbus with her mother, but could not stay away from them long, because she rushed back Sunday morning before we had hardly seen her. It was decided that Mary Starr was the best looking one at reunion. She has gained some in weight since college days, and it is most becoming. Mary is one of our leading business women, as she holds a most important position with the Western Union Telegraph Co. in Atlanta.

Wish the rest of you could have seen Emma Mae Rambo. She had us practising class yells as if we were not stout and middle-aged. She has not changed a bit, hasn't even bobbed her hair. But some man came along on Saturday, and from then on, we hardly saw Emma Mae. Annie *Gantt* Anderson and Cornelia *Adams* Heath spent their days dashing from home to reunion affairs. To them the class was indebted for the social side of reunion, because they planned and managed everything. We tried to thank them in Macon for the good times and the good eats but we want to express again our appreciation. Annie with her husband and three little girls will spend August at Lakemont, Ga. Cornelia's husband, Persons Heath, was one of the speakers at the Georgia Bankers Convention at the Biltmore in Atlanta early in May. During the convention, Cornelia was the feted guest of Virginia *Fraser* Pratt.

All of us were delighted during Commencement that Rev. H. H. Jones was so signally honored by the college. We are proud of and for Annie *Dickey* Jones, and bask in the reflected glory of having a 1913 husband on Wesleyan's Board of Trustees.

During reunion we had most interesting letters from some of the absent members of our class. Marie Barrow wrote from Reynolds, Ga.: "I have been teaching off and on as the spirit struck me. Some years I stay at home and some I teach. Last year I taught near Spartanburg,

S. C. I sang in the Spring Festival at Converse College, there were about 350 in the chorus. The Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra of 50 pieces played the accompaniments and we sang "Elijah" one night and "Carmen" the next. Converse is a great school and Spartanburg a lovely, aristocratic town, but Wesleyan and Macon first with me."

Rebecca *Branham* Blackshear sent a darling kodak picture of her three boys with this comment: "Inclosed you will find a copy of the three reasons why I am here and not there. Chung Ling's revolution is not more trying than one of these—not to mention three!" Beckie's address is 234 78th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Theresa Hodges sent a telegram of cordial greeting and good wishes from Petersburg, Va., and also a letter in which she said: "I was ill for a year, part of the time on the job and part of the time in an Atlanta hospital. The whole time I was paid full salary. I resigned three times but the City Manager and Council refused to accept each time, saying they preferred to wait for me. I am feeling fine once more and enthusiastic over my work."

Christine *Bryan* Scarborough wrote a nice, chatty letter: "I haven't kept in touch with the girls as I should, for it seems to me that life is rather more strenuous than college. Perhaps it's me instead of life—always getting mixed up in so many different things. In the last two years I've been so very busy getting settled in Tampa meeting people and all that. We (Jack, my husband and I) are so pleased with Tampa and suppose now we'll live here the rest of time." Christine's husband is vice-president of Western Meat Packers, and her address is 715 Swann Ave., Tampa, Fla.

Fannie Hill *Herring* Avera inclosed kodak pictures of her home, husband, son, aged six years, and daughter, aged 10 months, which were greatly enjoyed. She wrote: "It's really grieving me that I can't be with you all this commencement. Of course I feel everybody will be there but me. Besides my children, I have my sister-in-law's little boy for the summer, so I have too much family to leave. The biggest baby of all, however, is my husband. He's a trustee of Meridith College and chairman of deacons in the Baptist Church. I'm all Wesleyan and still a Methodist—I have a broad-minded husband. He's everything from vice-president of the bank to end-man in all local Kiwanis mistrels."

In the January Bulletin, Minnie *McMichael* Reese's address was erroneously given as Tampa. The correct address is Mrs. E. B. Reese, 20 Seventh St., North, St. Petersburg, Fla. Minnie wrote: "It would be fun to be back at a reunion but I don't see any chance now. I'm still in love with St. Petersburg. It's a wonderful place to live in—so many interesting things to do and to see and it grows all the time. I enjoy my little house and keep busy fixing things for it and working in my flowers."

Lucy *Benton* Walker was in Macon one day during Commencement but had to hurry home on account of sickness. She is an officer in the Wesleyan Club of Monticello.

Emily *Melton's* husband, Mr. J. M. McNelly, underwent an operation for appendicitis in May; and Virginia *Fraser Pratt's* little girl broke her arm, so these two '13 girls had to give up their trip to reunion.

The "Macon Telegraph" recently quoted from the "Chinese Times" of San Francisco as follows: "May 15, Peking—Mrs. Sun Yat Sen, for-

merly Miss Chung Ling *Soong*, was wounded by Cantonese while at Hankow. She suffered four gunshot wounds about the body. The rumors of her injuries were at first not believed here, but it has since been confirmed. Mrs. Sun Yat Sen is a graduate of a Christian college in the United States. Her condition is reported serious." No details of the affair have appeared in the press, and we ardently hope it is merely a rumor and not a fact.

Evelyn *Cranford* Baker, her husband and two children are spending the month of June at Tybee Island.

"Little Sister" Hardy, during the week, lives with the Sterling Elders, 992 Ponce de Leon Ave., Atlanta. She has a position with the "Constitution," being in the social department, and is one of the writers of the interesting feature article, "As Four Women Hear It," which appears every Sunday. The week-ends she spends with her parents in Senoia.

Gertrude *Cotter* Woodward has recently purchased a new home at 117 Montgomery Ferry Drive, Atlanta. On the outside, it looks like a



REUNION OF THE CLASS OF 1913

charming doll house and on the inside, like a most comfortable and beautifully arranged home. Besides being a competent housekeeper, Truddie has gotten her M.A. degree at Emory University and teaches in the O'Keefe Junior High School.

Susie Merritt Garner is going to France in September with the American Legion.

Romance is still with us. Hattie Stubbs was recently married to Henry Tucker Dickson, and her address is now 4431 Dickason Ave., Dallas,

Texas.

Does anybody know Gladys Ousley Woodward's present address in New York City, and her husband's initials? We are also eager to get Willene Gurr Norton's address, as all our communications have been returned from Richmond. We have not been able to locate Ruth Shelton Garrison but hope that some kind reader of the magazine will help us get in touch with her.

ELIZABETH Baker TAYLOR.

1913

Although we were outnumbered by the class of '97, the reunion of '13 was an unqualified success. Twelve of us assembled from half as many states, and the thrill we all experienced in renewing friendships and reviving old times was really one that comes once in a lifetime.

Elizabeth Baker Taylor of Atlanta, went down two or three days before the big event, and had things in readiness when the rest of us appeared on the scene. Wray Chester Jones of Birmingham, Ala., and Mary Starr of Atlanta, arrived together, to find Anne Cunningham Crittenden of Corona, Ala.; Emma Mae Rambo and her little neice, Regina Ann Benson of Marietta; Leonese Park Robinson of Amory, Miss., and Johnnie Atkinson Page of Columbia, S. C., already established and enjoying the fun.

Kathleen McRae Murphree made the record for distance, coming fifteen hundred miles, all the way from Iowa Park, Texas, to attend. She says she is on the national highway leading to California, and wants any of us who might be contemplating a Western trip to plan to stop and see her.

Leo Baker Taylor brought her husband along from Gainesville, Fla., but he gave the reunion first claim on Leo's time, while he attended to business matters.

The "town girls," Tibba Baker Taylor, Annie Gantt Anderson, Katharine Carnes and Cornelia Adams Heath, gave a delightful tea at Cornelia's home Friday afternoon, to start the ball rolling. It reminded us all of 1913 Commencement days, with the red and white sweet peas, and '13 banner made by Emma Mae especially for the reunion. The same class spirit was there, and the old enthusiasm for Wesleyan, and it proved to be a most enjoyable occasion.

The class had a reunion luncheon down town Saturday, at which more enthusiasm was dis-

played, our only regret being that the entire thirty-four could not be present. At this time letters and messages from some of the absent members were read, and pictures of the children of those present were passed around. Kathleen brought a regular picture gallery, including her husband and three charming children; Wray produced snap-shots of her four children, and there were other interesting family groups. We had the pleasure of seeing Cornelia's three little girls and Tibba's boy and girl in person.

At the luncheon we practiced several class songs with which to impress the faculty and seniors, to say nothing of the other guests, at the class dinner Saturday evening. They were led by Emma Mae at the practice, but she gave us the slip at dinner and someone else had to assumed that responsibility. It seems that someone important enough to justify her absence arrived in the city just at dinner-time.

Sunday was all too short a time in which to hear the Baccalaureate Sermon and afterward to see and talk with the dozens of old friends we hadn't reached before. The afternoon was taken up with a delightful ride to Rivoli and other points of interest in the city, Tibba and Emma Mae being the "chauffeurs."

Swimming parties, various and extended trips to the "Pharm," and impromptu automobile rides were sandwiched in between times leaving not a minute to drag for anyone.

I want to say for the girls out of the city that the "town girls," as they still call themselves, wer lovely hostesses. The reunion plans received their first consideration, and they, like the rest of us, dropped their home and business responsibilities for the time being for the occasion in hand. It was largely due to their thoughtful and untiring attentions that the reunion was so enjoyable.

MARY STARR.

THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

THE NEW ELECTIONS

The new president is Ruby Jones Grace, A.B. 1891, who is to fill the unexpired term of Linda McKinney Anderson, A.B. 1893.

The new Alumnae Trustee is Bessie Houser Nunn, A.B. 1903, who succeeds Lucy Lester, A.B. 1903.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT

"To the Wesleyan Alumnae at the Annual Meeting held in Wesleyan Chapel, May 30, 1927:

"Your President wishes to express her deep appreciation and realization of the honor that you conferred upon her in electing her at the March meeting to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of our beloved and efficient President, Linda McKinney Anderson.

"To her and to her immediate predecessor, Mary Nicholson Ainsworth, the splendid progress in the organization of the Wesleyan Alumnae is due. They have been ably, most ably assisted by Jennie Loyall, who as Executive Secretary has been an inspiration to all Wesleyan. Long may she serve!

The wonderful plan of expansion upon which Greater Wesleyan is embarking is in keeping with the awakening and development of our Southland. The greatest prosperity that any section has ever known advances upon the South and especially the Southeast. From an industrial and agricultural standpoint the South is destined to become the leading section of the country.

"As you will observe in listening to our reports today, Wesleyan Alumnae are awakening and feeling as never before the inspiration of their Alma Mater. When we hear (as Dr. Greene recounted to us today) what the Alumni of other colleges are doing, how those of Harvard attended the Commencement exercises five thousand strong; and classes vie with each other in attractive booths on the campus, and in generous gifts to their college, we see what is yet before us to do.

"The Council inaugurated last year is proving one of the helpful features of the Alumnae Organization. At its meeting in October, two important forward steps were taken: first, the plan for establishing a "Loyalty Fund" to sup-

plant the present plan of paying \$1.00 yearly dues, which will encourage each alumna or group to pay one dollar per capita as a minimum and more if possible; and second, the plan to develop the relations of Wesleyan and the high schools of the state through the local clubs.

"In carrying out these and other plans of the Alumnae, your President can only remind you that 'The secret of success lies in constancy of purpose'.

"Let us remember that it is not woman's suffrage; it is not new avenues of business for women; but it is the discipline of a higher education which is the open sesame, the magic key which is unbarring every door to her.

"Your President wishes to assure you of her readiness to serve you at all times, for 'Who-soever of you will be the chiefest, shall be servant of all'."

Respectfully submitted,

RUBY JONES GRACE, President.

REPORT OF THE ALUMNAE BUILDING COMMITTEE

The committee submits the results of its investigation as follows: Desiring fullest information from the most reliable and authoritative sources, the committee invited Mr. W. J. Beeland, City Building Inspector, and Mr. Elliot Dunwody, Jr., associate architect of Greater Wesleyan, to look over the old Flournoy home on the Greater Wesleyan site with a view to moving it to another location and remodeling it for use as an Alumnae House.

Mr. Beeland very kindly gave the committee his opinion after making a thorough examination. His decision was that the building could not be moved and remodeled either economically or advantageously, and that any money invested upon it would yield better results in a new building.

Mr. Dunwody gave the committee his opinion in the following communication: "After going over very carefully the condition of the old Flournoy home on the Wesleyan site, I want to especially recommend that no attempt be made to convert this building into any type of permanent structure for the Alumnae Association. While, of course, there is some sentiment for this building on account of its age, neither the present condition of the building nor the design itself would make it desirable to spend any sum

of money for its preservation. None of the exquisite details found in buildings of this period still remain in this house.

"With reference to a new building for the Alumnae we heartily approve of the suggestion to construct a building inspired by the design of the original Wesleyan College. At this time it would be very difficult to estimate the cost of such a structure as this cost would depend entirely upon the size and design of the building.

"We believe, however, that a building to suit your needs could be built for about \$25,000, but we think it would be better to establish a minimum of \$25,000 and a maximum of \$50,000."

The committee agrees thoroughly with the opinions of Mr. Dunwody as expressed in his letter.

They respectfully submit this report.

CLARE *Johnson* WALKER, Chairman.

REPORT OF LOCAL CLUBS

Since Wesleyan, as are the other colleges of her standing, is selecting her students from those best fitted to measure up to college demands, local clubs can help effectively by keeping the college in touch with the best prospects in their respective communities. A special committee on Secondary School Relations is urged for this purpose. The college desires to put her guiding hand on the first year high school girl who later wishes to enter. (See the report of the Committee on Secondary Schools, page 145.)

Nothing seems so needed for our own college as widespread information both among alumnae and others as to the true status of the institution. Educationally it has already reached a desired goal—and that gospel needs to be shouted. To this end, representatives from the college or alumnae will be prepared to visit every local club this fall, to meet the alumnae and any prospective students, and to give them real information about Wesleyan.

Clubs are urged further to undertake to raise by collective effort some contribution to the building of the Alumnae House on the new campus at Rivoli. Various types of "benefits" were discussed. Some of those suggested were plays, moving picture co-operative programs, club dinners (Rotary, Kiwanis, etc.), tea rooms, open air pageants (living pictures, etc.), pure food shows, baby shows, cooking schools, circus, style shows, Valentine parties.

With a program so varied, so possible, there

is every hope that the clubs will continue to grow not only in members but in interest and enthusiasm and in influence which is after all their excuse for being.

Representatives of the clubs met together Monday morning, May 30, in the parlor of the college. The most important considerations relative to the club program were discussed. We are getting a clearer vision of our opportunities as the organized representatives of the Wesleyan idea in our respective communities. Slowly, but none the less gratefully, we are recognizing that our college is still our college, is still interested in us, and is hopefully awaiting our awakening as an organized force, ready and eager to have a constructive part in her program as she expands into a Greater Wesleyan.

Clubs are but the medium through which the scattered alumnae can become informed concerning the growing activities of our Alma Mater. Membership in your local club is your bond of fellowship linking you not only to the past but to the future of the college.

Conditions in local communities differ so widely that it seems expedient to classify clubs according to the type of program that each finds it possible to follow. The following are recommended:

TYPE A:

1. Shall have a meeting on All Wesleyan Day (and other meetings if desired).
2. Shall send a report of this meeting to the Alumnae Office.
3. Shall have a Secondary School Committee, whose duty is to keep in touch with the students of high school, and select those best prepared to enter Wesleyan.
4. Shall send representatives to Wesleyan Commencement.
5. Shall send in votes for alumnae trustee, news of alumnae, changes of address, dues, etc.
6. Shall arrange for a Wesleyan representative to speak to the club at some time during the year.
7. Shall have a Wesleyan Benefit to make money for the Alumnae House.

TYPE B:

1. Shall have a meeting on All Wesleyan Day (other meetings if desired).
2. Shall send in a report of this meeting to the Alumnae Office.
3. Shall have a Secondary School Committee.
4. Shall send in votes for trustees, dues,

news, changes of address, etc.

TYPE C:

1. Shall have a meeting on All Wesleyan Day (other meetings if desired).
2. Shall send in a report of meeting, dues, news, etc.

ALLEEN *Poer* HINTON,
Second Vice-President.

REPORT OF CLASS REUNIONS

In the words of Barrie let us "drive back" only one year—to Commencement in 1926, when we made our "get-away" on the Dix plan of Class Reunions for Wesleyan. Then when we consider our reunions at 1927 Commencement, we may well realize that we are heeding more and more the call of our Alma Mater.

While all the reunion classes were not represented this year, there was an increase in the number attending that was marked, and the interest and enthusiasm knew no bounds.

Of outstanding interest was the reunion of '97 under the efficient guiding hand of Edith Stetson Coleman, which brought together even those from far-off Texas and Oklahoma. The reunions of 1912 and 1913 each also proudly boasted of members from distant points. Of course, these numbers were increased by the 'ever loyal' Macon alumnae of every class.

The reunion classes for 1928 are:

1865, 1866, 1867, 1868
1869, 1870, 1871, 1872
1890, 1891, 1892, 1893
1909, 1910, 1911, 1912

Is it too early to begin packing your bag?

MAYBELLE JONES,
First Vice-President.

MINUTES OF THE ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING OF THE WESLEYAN ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

The annual meeting of the Wesleyan Alumnae Association was held Monday, May 30, in the chapel, Ruby Jones Grace, presiding. The meeting was opened with prayer.

The minutes of the March meeting were read and approved. The president, Mrs. Grace, who was elected to fill the unexpired term of Linda McKinney Anderson, gave her report, which was adopted.

Each of the reports following were accepted:

The report of the first vice-president, Maybelle Jones, set forth the idea of the increasing

interest of alumnae in their Alma Mater through the class reunions.

The second vice-president, Alleen *Poer* Hinton, gave in her report the outline of the plan of work for clubs, which had been fully discussed at a previous meeting of club representatives Monday morning. It was interesting to note that the number of clubs has increased to 60. Mrs. Hinton presented the silver loving cup for the Macon Group having done the best work for the year to Group Fifteen, composed of members of the classes of '24 and '26. Frieda Kaplan is president of this group, and representing this club she presented the first check for the new Alumnae Building.

The report of the third vice-president, Loula *Kendall* Rogers, was read by the secretary, since Mrs. Rogers was unable to be present at the meeting. Among the interesting documents sent in by Mrs. Rogers during the year was a copy of the first Seney Day address. She also sent a copy of the first literary annual of Wesleyan, "The Adelpian", published by the society of that name in 1899.

Jennie Loyall, alumnae secretary, was commended by the president for her efficient work. After giving her report, she introduced Eunice Thomson, '25, as her assistant secretary and editor of the Alumnae magazine.

Mrs. Anderson explained the Loyalty Fund, a name that had been chosen at the March meeting to cover the annual dues and other voluntary funds that should be given by the alumnae. Her report was of such vital importance that it has been given space in the front of the magazine, on page 105.

Mrs. Ainsworth proposed the building of an Alumnae House, after which Clara *Johnson* Walker gave the report of the committee appointed to investigate the moving and remodeling of the old Flournoy house at Rivoli. Upon the advice of Mr. Beeland, contractor, and Mr. Dunwody, architect, it was decided impracticable to use the old building, and a new building was recommended. *Voted*: That the recommendations be adopted.

After discussion, it was decided that the house should be modeled as nearly as possible after the original Wesleyan building. Mr. Dunwody, architect, was present, and gave interesting suggestions for this building, setting forth the wonderful possibilities of a replica of the original building.

The chair announced the Building Committee as follows:

Mrs. Octavia Burden Stewart, chairman.

Mrs. Clara Johnson Walker.

Mrs. Linda McKinney Anderson.

Dr. Quillian made a very encouraging talk about the progress of the buildings at Greater Wesleyan, and commended the idea of an Alumnae House.

The two Alumnae Trustees present, Dorothy Rogers Tilly and Edith Stetson Coleman were introduced and each made a gracious speech. The name of Bessie Houser Nunn was announced as the new alumna trustee.

Voted: That a resolutions committee of three be appointed to express sympathy to Lula Johnson Comer, Rosa Johnson Ramsey, in the death May 30 of Nina Johnson Yankey, their sister. Also that this committee send a message of sympathy to Alice and Ethel Allen in Shanghai, China, whose mother, Mary Houston Allen, one of Wesleyan's oldest graduates, died May 14. The committee appointed was as follows:

Minnie Bass Burden.

Ida Holt.

Lillian Roberts Solomon.

Voted: That notes of regret be sent Loula Kendall Rogers and Theodosia Davis Warren because of their illness which prevented their attending the meeting.

An impressive memorial service followed the business of the meeting. As the names of the members of the Association who have died during the year were called by Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Ainsworth placed a carnation in the cross of green for each one. The service was concluded by a reading, "Crossing the Bar" by Mrs. Lamar, accompanied on the organ by Mrs. Hal King.

The meeting adjourned after which the Garden Party and Baby Show were held on the campus.

OCTAVIA Burden STEWART,
Secretary.

FINANCE REPORT

At the annual business meeting of the Alumnae Association Bruce Cleckler Flanders, treasurer, gave the report of the dollars and cents collected and expended, and added a dire threat for all those who do not pay their dues for next year and help our magazine to have the national standing it deserves.

Mrs. Anderson's explanation of the Loyalty

Fund on page 105 has told you about the new plan for the alumnae contributions in the future. Besides establishing the Loyalty Fund, there are two other ways in which we can help the college financially. The first of these is by Benefits given by our Wesleyan clubs. Women do not have as much ready money and do not feel as free to give as men do, so we can scarcely hope that our Loyalty Fund will bring us as much as men give in this way. But women have time and talent which they are glad to give. Through our clubs in different towns we hope to raise money to begin our new Alumnae Building. Of course, our field is not as large as that of many other women's clubs; no bridge benefits, no subscription dances, no Follies even (as good as they sometimes are) would be suitable for Wesleyan Alumnae Benefits. But there is a wide field left. And if every club will give a benefit for the new Alumnae Building, it will be of as much value to the club by arousing interest from working together for a common purpose as the money will be worth to the college.

In Macon and Atlanta where the club is so large that it is divided into Groups, each Group could have a small benefit—a bazaar, as one of our Macon Groups had, a Baby Show, or any of the many things ingenious women can think of. Then the club as a whole could put on one large benefit each year. In this way we can accumulate in a few years, a considerable amount—enough to largely pay for our Alumnae Building.

The second additional way in which we can aid the college financially is in using our influence in persuading people to provide for donations to Wesleyan in their wills. If you have a wealthy relative or friend, talk Wesleyan to him until you get him interested, then it will be easy for him to include our college in his will. Those alumnae who have lawyer husbands or friends can talk Wesleyan to them until they will remember to suggest her as a beneficiary to their clients for whom they are drawing wills.

The steady growth of the Wesleyan Alumnae Association for the last few years (since we have been so fortunate as to have Miss Loyall as our Secretary) has been so gratifying to those of us closely enough associated to realize it fully that it behooves us to rally to her and to the college which has been so generous with us, and which has shown its faith in us by its patience in us. Let us cease to be a financial

liability, and as soon as possible become the asset that we can be if each of us will talk Wesleyan to every uninterested, uninformed Alumna that we meet.

BRUCE *Cleckler* FLANDERS.

SECONDARY SCHOOL RELATIONS

Since each year Wesleyan has to refuse applicants for entrance on account of lack of space, it seems to me that as alumnae our interest in the secondary schools should be in trying to direct to Wesleyan the girls in our communities who will make the best all round students.

To further this work in Macon the alumnae appointed a committee composed of Nan *Shaw* Richardson, Frances *Peabody* McKay, Willie *Ermingher* Mallary.

This committee asked the principal of the Girls High School for the names of the girls who in her opinion would furnish material for the highest type of college students. Miss Margaret McEvoy gave us a very comprehensive list. We also asked for similar names from the seventh grades of all the grammar schools. As these names were received they were forwarded to Miss Loyall so that the college can send them literature when it is fully prepared.

Following is a report of what the alumnae clubs of other institutions are doing to interest prospective students in their Alma Mater. It contains many suggestions that we think will prove helpful to us.

The most general work along this line seems to be the raising and administering of scholarship or loan funds to place worthy students in the college.

These funds are raised and handled in various ways: Some are administered through the college to a girl from the city where the fund is held, while others are administered by the clubs themselves, and in still other instances the college offers the fund to the club to be administered by them. Wesleyan is prepared, in the next year, to offer to her local clubs six *loan* scholarships of one hundred and fifty dollars each, which they may use in their community to send a worthy student to Wesleyan.

When the clubs provide the scholarships themselves, either as a loan or a gift fund, they have various ways of raising the money. These include: Japanese teas, paper drives, doll and toy sales, baked food sale and fair, musicales, rummage sales, cake and candy sales, opera con-

certs, and they even delve into their own pocket-books, once in a while.

The chief work of the Wesleyan University Alumni is the selecting of students to receive the college scholarships, keeping up with them as they go through college and providing openings for them in the business world after they are out of college. (We can do the latter in a small way by using our influence to get Wesleyan teachers into our public schools and making them feel at home in the community. This will also have its effect on influencing the proper students for Wesleyan.)

Influences, direct and indirect, are used by the various alumnae clubs to get in touch with the high school life of their cities and to pick material for their colleges.

Luncheons, teas, and even banquets are frequently given for what are termed as prospects who are invited to meet present students and alumnae. Some clubs include in their guest list the principals of the schools and the parents; others entertain the High School Seniors by themselves.

Along this line, we found that quite a few of the clubs had entertained representatives from the college, whom they had invited to address the High School students about college requirements. (Wesleyan will be ready next year to send to you a representative from either the college or the alumnae association to speak to the high schools or selected groups, at no expense to the club except entertainment while in your city.)

Indirect methods employed to interest students of the public in their alma mater include the awarding of a prize for the best essay in the first year high school; and a prize for the highest average in Latin for four years; a book prize in the high schools to the student making the highest record, and also for excellence in spoken English (Junior High School). One club gave a cup to the High School Debating Clubs. Slides and pictures of college life have been used in several clubs. Wesleyan is getting out a special booklet for our use in interesting students and "the powers that be" have asked that we make suggestions as to what we think should be included in this to help us show the college to the students we are trying to influence.

Signed: WILLIE *Ermingher* MALLARY,
Chairman Secondary School Committee.

WEDDINGS

Bates-Ingram

Ora Bates, A.B. 1926, to William Albert Ingram of Charlottesville, Va.

Cheatham-Ford

Julia Cheatham, ex-1926, to Paul L. Ford. They will make their home in Danville, Va.

Duncan-Dearing

Marguerite Duncan to D. M. Dearing of Hazelhurst.

Early-Lowe

Addie Beall Early, A.B. 1925, to Kendall Parmer Lowe of Roberta.

Field-Crane

Carolyn Field to Herbert M. Crane of Atlanta.

Heard-Dicks

Susie Heard, A.B. 1927, to Wilburn Dicks of Macon, June 4.

Heeth-Bracey

Lucy B. Heeth to Hugh Bracey of Guntersville, Ala., in April.

Jones-Dewey

Maybelle Jones, A.B. 1908, to Dr. M. H. Dewey.

Lewis-Allen

Marion Lewis to Francis Marion Allen in Paris, Tenn., June 15.

McNair-Lee

Miriam McNair, A.B. 1926, to Robert M. Lee in Macon.

Means-Suggs

Ruby Means to James Warren Suggs of Atlanta on June 18.

Middlebrooks-Roberts

Martha Middlebrooks, A.B. 1926, to Marvin Roberts of Atlanta.

Sewell-Hobby

Irene Sewell, A.B. 1922, to Dr. A. W. Hobby, Jr., of Atlanta. Their home address is now No. 8 Cornell Road.

Sharp-Davis

Collene Sharp, A.B. 1924, to Milton H. Davis of Atlanta, June 14.

Stubbs-Dickson

Hattie Stubbs, A.B. 1913, to Henry Tucker Dickson in Savannah, May 24. They are now living at 4431 Dickason Ave., Dallas, Texas.

Thomas-McIntosh

Dorothy Thomas, A.B. 1926, to Alexander Ennis McIntosh of Chicago, Ill.

Vinson-Clanton

Mildred Vinson, ex-1925, to Darwin Windell Clanton on June 30 in Atlanta.

Weaver-Sutton

Martha Drake Weaver to Dr. Willis A. Sutton, superintendent of schools Atlanta, Ga.

REUNION OF THE CLASSES OF THE SEVENTIES

The reunion classes of '73, '74, '75, '76, and '77 were together for the alumnae affairs of Commencement this year. They were small in numbers, for this was the fiftieth year reunion, you know, for even the youngest of them, but '97 itself was not more enthusiastic, or more interested in the Wesleyan of today than they! Here is Kate Ross Peters' answer to the invitation to attend the class gathering Saturday night:

"Of course I'll come to your 'Alumnae Ball,'

Do you think I'd miss it? Why not at all!

I'll come with pleasure to meet '73—

I'll be there—you may count on me,

And know that among the Wesleyan
'greeters'

There's none more earnest than

Kate Ross Peters."

And come she did, for every class function

of Commencement! With her was her class-mate, Ella Merritt Thurman. They forgot that there was such a thing as time while they talked over their school days, from the freshman year to the time just before graduation when small-pox kept Mrs. Thurman a prisoner in the college infirmary, while all the others girls had to be sent home.

Of the class of '74, Mary Lou Little Bruce of LaGrange and Minnie Bass Burden of Macon were present. A spend-the-day party at Mrs. Burden's made it easier to get in the reminiscing that is a part of all reunions. You will find an article by Mrs. Bruce elsewhere in the magazine. Since Commencement, Mrs. Burden has given the college some very old and valuable catalogs and programs.

Fannie Slade Prescott Ross, though the illness of Mr. Ross kept her at home much of

the time, did come up to the college to greet her old friends. Her classmates expressed to her their sincere regret because of the illness in her family.

Lillian Roberts Solomon also attended her class reunion. Since Commencement, the death of Mr. W. G. Solomon has come as a shock to friends of the family. The class-mates of Mrs. Solomon deeply sympathize with her in this sorrow.

Messages came from several absent classmates of the reunions. Lula Mobley, A.B. '77, wrote: "I am so sorry I cannot be with you. My class is '77. I was an Adelphian and on graduation day received a gold medal for 'General Excellence.'

"You ask about my 'present occupation'. For two years I was third vice-president of the Woman's Missionary Society of the South Georgia Conference, promoting Stewardship and

Mission Study. Now I am pianist for the church, Sunday School teacher, president of the Woman's Missionary Society, president of the W. C. T. U., and yes—was supply teacher in the High School and coached a play for the closing exercises. And I'm conference secretary of the Ladies Memorial Association. "Little Lu" (as Dr. Bass used to call me) will never forget the great and good professors of '77. With love to the classmates of '77 and loyalty for dear old Wesleyan.

Loula Dozier Lowndes (Mrs. Geo. S.), of Atlanta, wrote: "It is with sincere regret that I must forego the pleasure of being with you as I had hoped. Illness in my family makes it impossible."

Theodosia Davis Warren was unable to come, too, on account of illness. She is convalescing, however, and sent a message of greeting to her class.

CLASS NOTES

Reunion classes for 1928

1865, 1866, 1867, 1868

1869, 1870, 1871, 1872

1890, 1891, 1892, 1893

1909, 1910, 1911, 1912

HERE AND THERE

Susie Evans Hartsfield of West Palm Beach, Fla., is spending the summer with her young son, who is a minister in Marion, North Carolina. She writes: "My son came to this conference last fall from Yale, and is very enthusiastic over his work in these beautiful mountains."

Mary Harrison Gillespie's address is 1259 Tutwiler Ave., Memphis, Tenn. She is lending herself splendidly to the Sunday School. She still keeps up her music and plays in the Young People's Department every Sunday.

Florrie Harwell is conducting vacation tours through the Canadian Rockies, to California and Yellow Stone Park. A most attractive folder describes the trip, and tells you that the trip will be personally conducted by "Florrie Harwell, Covington, Ga."

Annie Hopkins Daves has moved from St. Petersburg, Fla., to Cartersville, Ga.

Mildred McCord, ex-1928, gave her senior recital in Expression at Shorter College May 16. She read "Adam and Eva", a comedy in three acts.

Ethelene Sampley taught a class in Second Department Methods at the Epworth League Assembly in June. She is president of the League at Trinity Church, Waycross, Ga.

Anne Trippe Rambo was unable to come to Commencement this year. She was winding up her work as president of the Atlanta Federation of Women's clubs. In June she went to Savannah to attend the United States Good Roads Association. She was invited to speak for the women of Georgia at the celebration of the completion of the hard surfaced highway through Perry, Macon, Atlanta, and Marietta.

Elizabeth Witte Harvey of Monticello, writes: "I enjoyed the Alumnae Magazine very much, and especially the last issue, as it contained an "Appreciation" of my cousin, Mr. Edward Trippe Comer. My mother was Sallie Comer before marriage. I have just returned from the hospital with my daughter who underwent an operation for appendicitis."

Florida Zelius Lewis (Mrs. Chapman) who used to hail from Pensacola now lives in Macon in a home of her own out in Ingleside where she says "we love it, with city conveniences

and good country air". She has three boys, Chap, Jr., aged eight, Bert six, and Eric four. Her husband is a member of the firm of wholesale brokers, Morgan and Lewis. Her old Wesleyan room-mate, Frances Chambers Smith (Mrs. J. A.) has a daughter at Mt. de Sales and recently visited Florida and the daughter.

1857

Loula Kendall Rogers, Wesleyan's oldest living graduate, writes: "I am kept very busy working with the Children's Roll of Honor for the Stone Mountain Memorial Association, and the research historical work of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of which my daughter, Mrs. H. W. Franklin, is State Regent. I was present at that wonderful convention in Thomaston during April where I enjoyed meeting dear friends of old, and many former students of Wesleyan."

1862

Next reunion in 1929

1865

Next reunion in 1928

Minnie Gresham Machen sent her greetings from Baltimore, Md. She writes: "I was the youngest members of the class and I will be seventy-eight next month. I shared the first honor with my beloved friend, Clare de Graffenried."

1870

Next reunion in 1928

1871

Next reunion in 1928

1872

Next reunion in 1928

Ida Evans Eve of Atlanta, wrote just before commencement: "I regret with all my heart that after fifty years I find it impossible to be present tomorrow and share the happiness of the occasion with old friends, and the making of new ones. I send my heart's best greeting to all who are there, from the oldest to the youngest, and the best wishes that our Wesleyan may reach the highest."

1873

Next reunion in 1932

Loula Dozier Lowndes and her husband, Geo. S. Lowndes, now retired from business, are living at 186 Prado, Atlanta. They have six children, three girls and three boys.

1874

Next reunion in 1932

Mary Lou Little Bruce of LaGrange, Ga., was back at Wesleyan for the commencement

season. She delighted all the reunion guests Sunday morning at the Alumnae Prayer Service, with a solo, "I Know He Watches Me". She has a strong, rich voice, wonderfully preserved after more than fifty years. From Macon she went to Albany to visit her married daughter, one of her three girls.

1875

Next reunion in 1932

Mary McDonald Heard Carleton of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, is almost an invalid, so could not attend her class reunion. She said, however: "How I would love to arrive on time at reunion at dear old Wesleyan and stay till the very last!" Her husband is a Baptist minister, and they have two boys.

Lilly Johnson Bradley sent her "keen regret and bitter disappointment that she was unable to mingle with her classmates of 1875 and the friends of other reunion classes celebrating 1927 commencement." Her present address is Cartersville, Ga. In college, she was president of the Adelpian Society, and one of two to attain first honor in her class.

Fanny Slade Prescott Ross is "home-making" in Macon, Ga. She has three girls. Her little grandson, Ben Johnston, Jr., was in the youngest group of babies in the Alumnae Baby Show this year.

1876

Next reunion in 1932

Florrie Allen Chappell, who was present last Commencement at the fifteenth year reunion of her class, was unable to attend this year on account of the illness of her husband. She is still "heart and soul" into everything pertaining to the college. Remember how charming she looked in that old-fashioned silk wedding dress of hers at the Rivoli pageant last year?

1877

Next reunion in 1932

1878

Next reunion in 1931

1879

Next reunion in 1931

1880

Next reunion in 1931

Kate Swatts Watkins, 1880 of Bullards, Ga., and Pearl Swatts Matthews, 1887, Talbotton, Ga., were at Wesleyan Commencement to the graduation of their niece, Frances Bush. The latter received the medal in piano when she graduated.

1881

Next reunion in 1931

1882

Next reunion in 1930

1883

Next reunion in 1930

1884

Next reunion in 1930

1885

Next reunion in 1930

1886

Next reunion in 1929

1887

Next reunion in 1929

1888

Next reunion in 1929

May *Martin* Lefter (Mrs. C. D.) is one of the best-known and best-loved women in Miami. She has charge of the "Mothers' Class" in a Methodist Sunday School there, and the attendance each Sunday runs from a minimum of 50 to 200 in the tourist season. *Lutie Cleghorn* Westcott, '88, who came by the Alumnae office one day during the Phi Mu convention in Macon, pronounces her lectures "excellent", and says that the hottest of weather does not keep her audiences away. Her daughter is studying at the University of Chicago to be a librarian, and her son, C. D., Jr., is in the navy.

1889

Next reunion in 1929

Imogene *Walker* Hannah sent greetings from Pensacola, Fla. Her address is 137 E. Gregory St.

1890

Next reunion in 1928

Nimqui Williams Smith is president of the U. D. C. chapter in Hartwell, Ga., and is organist and church choir director of the First Methodist Church there. She says, "I wish *Ida Mangham* Coleman would plan a reunion for the class of 1890 next Commencement. I would try so hard to be there." And, as luck will have it, next year is the time for the reunion of 1890!

1891

Next reunion in 1928

1892

Next reunion in 1928

1893

Next reunion in 1928

Bessie Fox Beggs, with her ballot for alumnae trustee, sent this word: "It is a great pleasure to be counted among dear old Wesleyan's alumnae, and I look forward with joy for the news from 'home.'" Mrs. Beggs has two

daughters, Elizabeth, one of the most popular members of Savannah's young society set, and Catherine, eleven years old.

1894

Next reunion in 1932

Mary Ella *Callaway* Bishop lives in Macon. Her husband is a contractor. There are four children, one girl and three boys.

Lillian May *McDowell* McKay, 2518 Prospect Road, Tampa, Fla., writes: "I enjoy the magazine and read it from cover to cover. Sometimes I laugh and sometimes the tears dim my eyes when I recall those happy days and the many, many changes that have taken place since 1890. I still have my old Philomathean pin, and cherish it among my most valuable possessions."

Mamie *Robinson* Felton's home is in Montezuma, Ga., where her husband is solicitor-general. They have two girls and four boys. One daughter, Frances, graduated at Wesleyan in '22.

Eunice Whitehead was present for the class supper Saturday night, and for other functions of Commencement. She is spending the summer in the mountains of North Carolina.

Mary Maude *Wilder* Frawick's husband has charge of religious education in Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C. They have twin girls sixteen years of age.

1895

Next reunion in 1932

Anna *Hamilton* Hunt of Cordele, was unable to attend class reunion. She is president of the I. D. C. in Cordele. Her husband, J. W. Hunt, is a farmer, and they have six children..

Florence *Hand* Hinman, 151 Fifteenth Street, N.E., Atlanta, could not come to Commencement. She has one son.

Walton Peabody, youngest son of Mary *Hitch* Peabody, was graduated at Emory June 7. He won the Palmer medal for general excellency in mathematics, and has been elected a member of the faculty of Lanier High School for Boys, Macon.

Nellie *Lachlison* Thomson brought her friends, Pearl Brown, A.B. 1898 and May King, 1902, from Ft. Valley to Wesleyan for Commencement.

Eunice *Sasser* Beals lives in Meigs, Ga. A card from her said, "So sorry I can't come to Commencement! Love to all the girls." Her husband is a minister, and she is teaching school. They have two children.

1896

Next reunion in 1932

Daisy Thomas *Bannon's* husband is an accountant in New York City, so she was, of course, too far away in the "wide wide world" to come back for reunion this year. She sent a message, however, and the following news of herself: address, 195 27th St., Jackson Heights, L. I.; number of children, two; one boy and one girl.

Clyde *Exley Jarrell*, Wildwood, Fla., wrote that she "would so love to see the old college!" She has six girls and one boy, and was "too busy" to come to reunion.

Louise Hall, daughter of May *Kennedy Hall*, ex-'96, graduated in June from Wellesley.

Ailene *Pitts Corry* went to Connecticut to join her daughter, Ailene, (who finished at Wesleyan in the class of '24) for a little visit just before Ailene returned. Ailene has been teaching there. Next year, however, she will hold the chair of English in the Decatur High School. She is looking forward to being with her brother, Jack, who is instructor of history at Emory University, and also her younger brother Emory, who works with the Fireman Fund Insurance Company in Atlanta.

"Wish I could be there," says Mrs. Corry's letter. "Give my old friends this message for me."

Lois Rogers is this summer at Northwestern University, on the faculty of the School of Education.

1897

Next reunion in 1931

From Jamie *Fredrick McKenzie's* questionnaire, and from innumerable Commencement conversations, we found out many things of interest about the members of the class of '97. Here are some of them:

Sadie *Almand Tucker* (Mrs. C. J.) lives in Lithonia. She has three boys, aged 15, 13, and 8. She has an adopted daughter who is now nearly eight. She was for ten years president of the Missionary Society. She says that "her training at Wesleyan makes her want to do her best and be her best for her church and community."

Ethel *Brown Massee* has a wonderful home in Macon. She has one girl, two boys and one grandbaby.

Ruth Clark is a most successful teacher in the Macon School System.

Vera *Clinton McBirney* (Mrs. J. H.) lives in

Tulsa, Okla. She brought her lovely daughter, Martha, with her to reunion. Martha is studying at the University of Oklahoma; one daughter graduate at Pine Manor, Wellesley, Mass.; one son at Dartmouth. One little boy, who is said to be a very beautiful child, is seven years old. The McBirneys are building a new home overlooking the Arkansas River.

Myrtis *Cotton Simms'* address is 12 Parkway, Montgomery, Ala. She has one daughter, who is now in Europe for a year, and one son, eight years old.

Genie Ellis lives in Macon. She keeps house for her sister, and does much charity work in the city. She is noted for her sweet, gentle character.

Annie *Felder Jelks* (Mrs. E. B.) lives in Quitman, where her husband is a pharmacist. She has two daughters and one son. One daughter is married and has two children of her own. Annie loves flowers, and has a florist business in Quitman. She is much interested in her church work.

Jamie *Fredrick McKenzie* is vice-president of the Stone Mountain Memorial Association, president of the Georgia Division of the U. D. C., parliamentarian of the Georgia D. A. R. She was simultaneously recording secretary in U. D. C., D. A. R., and Georgia F. N. C. She does much public speaking, and travels over the state in the interest of the U. D. C. She has three sons, one a graduate of the University of Georgia and Harvard, who is practicing law in New York, one a senior at the University of Georgia, and one 13 years of age.

Lucile Greer is a very successful business woman in Atlanta. She is in the insurance business.

Viera *Griffin Collier* (Mrs. J. M.) came all the way from Silsbee, Texas, to the reunion. She has two sons and one daughter. One son graduated at Texas University in '23 and is now married. Another, Richard, also graduated at the University, and the daughter is a freshman there. Viera is full business partner with her husband in their mercantile business. She does most of the buying for the firm. (Doesn't it seem like the irony of fate that she should have been one of the debaters on the *negative* side of the question "Resolved: That Women Should Have Business Careers" in '97?)

Nellie *Griswold Anderson's* husband (Mr. P. T.) is vice-president and general manager of the Macon Telegraph. They live in Shirley Hills, and have two children, a boy and a girl.

Rosa *Guerry* Snowden lives in Douglaston, L. I. Her father was at one time president of Wesleyan, you remember. She has five children, three boys and two girls. George, Jr., is a Forest Engineer. One daughter, Rosa, is on the stage. She hopes to send the other daughter, Virginia, to Wesleyan in the fall. Dupont, her son, is 14 and Guerry, 12.

Irene *Hauser* Corrigan (Mrs. John) lives in Washington, D. C., where her husband is Ambassador. She has one son, an unusually handsome boy whose picture won a prize in a national contest.

May *Hazelhurst* Hammond (Mrs. M. B.) lives in Macon.

Leola *Hauser* Holiday (Mrs. H. G.) has a lovely home on Peachtree Road in Atlanta. Her son, Caldwell, is a dentist.

Helen *Huntington* Wheatley (Mrs. Crawford) has a lovely home in Americus. She has one son.

Irene *Jewett* Bridges (Mrs. Claud) lives in Macon. Her husband was for thirteen years in the Methodist ministry, but recently his health has been poor and he has had to give up his work. They have three boys and three girls. Katie, the oldest daughter, came to Wesleyan in 1925, and is now teaching. Louise, the second daughter, will be a junior at Wesleyan next year, and is making a splendid record.

Rosa *Johnson* Ramsey is a professional woman. She is with Warlick's Studio in Macon. Her daughter, Anne, is quite a young lady now, and she has two sons, Marion and Hansel.

Corinne *Lawton* Jordan (Mrs. C. R.) lives in Macon. She is a worker in the First Baptist Church. She says that her hobby is her grandchildren—she has five of them. Four were entered in the Baby Show Commencement, and Corinne won the "Grandmother's Cup" for having the most grandchildren present. She has three boys and one girl.

Mary *Mabbett* Bowman, Quitman, has a daughter, May Beck, who came to the Wesleyan Conservatory in 1925, and has since married Paul Bennett of Quitman. Mary and Annie Felder came up together to reunion.

Susie *Martin* Catchings is a widow. She has a daughter, Katherine, who received both the A.B. and B.M. degrees at Wesleyan this year. Katherine was voted the "daintiest" in the student superlative elections for the college annual. There is also one small son, Jack.

Alice *Myers* Rumph (Mrs. L. B.) president of the Woman's Missionary Society in Mar-

shallville. She has one girl, Mary, and two boys, Benning and Edward. She loves flowers and landscape gardening. Just since Commencement she has lost her mother, Mrs. H. P. Rumph, and the class of '97 sends their deepest sympathy to her in her bereavement.

May *Nottingham* Lawton (Mrs. Furman B.) lives in Macon. She is president of the Woman's Auxiliary in the Vineville Church. She has one boy and two girls. One daughter, Emily, graduated at Wesleyan in '26 and another, Carolyn, will go to Wesleyan.

Minnie *Parker* Zetrouer is teaching music in the Methodist Orphanage in Benson Springs, Florida. She leads a very busy and happy life. She says that she sometimes sees Mrs. Shinholzer.

Winnie Powell, Aiken, S. C., is still unmarried. She wrote a most enthusiastic letter and says she is still very much interested in everything at Wesleyan.

Mary *Riley* Henry (Mrs. R. W.) teaches school in Tampa, Fla. She has two sons, Robert and John, the younger 18 years of age.

Annie *Sanford* Allen's husband (Mr. Kelly Allen) is in the furniture business in Macon. She is an active worker in the First Baptist Church here. They have no children.

Susie *Simmons* Dykes, Montezuma, Ga., was a "Special" in '97. She has two boys and one girl.

Louise Singleton teaches music in Macon. She has studied in New York and has traveled extensively.

Edith *Stetson* Coleman (Mrs. S. T.) is prominent not only in Wesleyan affairs, but in all civic and church interests in Macon. One son, Sam Taylor Coleman, Jr., was married June 16 to Elizabeth Heath of Columbus, S. C., at "Heathwood," the home of the bride. Edith and her husband went from Columbia to Yale University to attend the graduation of another son, Stetson, who was graduated with highest honors. Their daughter, Eugenia, who expects to enter Wesleyan soon, was with them. The very successful reunion of '97 is due, in large measure, to the untiring efforts of this most efficient class president and alumnae trustee.

May *Vinson* Walsh has recently moved from Florida to Montezuma. She has one son, William Butler, who is a doctor, a graduate of Emory University. She has two beautiful daughters, Alice and Dorothy.

Bertha Wood is the same Bertha—a wonderful teacher in Columbus. She has adopted the del-

icate child of her brother. She stands high in her profession.

Lena Pauline *Wood* Lengwick (Mrs. E. E.) is president of the Ladies' Aid Society in Beaufort, S. C. She has three boys.

Following is an extract from a letter from Mrs. Burks to the class of '97:

A few years ago, Margaret Hall, Lucy Lester, Margie and I were in Switzerland on a steamer on Lake Constance. An elderly gentleman heard the girls talking and introduced himself as a physician from San Antonio, Texas. He asked if we knew the Bush family of Camilla, Ga. Then he told us that one day he received a telegram signed Lennie Wiggins Bush, asking him to meet the train at the nearest station, husband critically ill. He found Malcolm in a dying condition. With great admiration, he spoke of Lennie's perfect self-control and her bravery under her deep sorrow during those last sad hours. He and Lennie had exchanged letters on the anniversaries, but she had not written the year before. He was deeply moved when we told him of her recent death. He said that looking over his long years of practice, this was the saddest case.

You say that Winnie Powell is coming to the reunion. Will Lena Wood come? They roomed with Irene and Lennie.

REUNION OF CLASS OF '97

Thrills! Why, of course, I am going to use that term, for who of us did not feel the thrill of memories and a sense of real joy, for the pleasure of the affectionate embraces with close companions of the yesterdays?

Changed? Certainly not! We were the same youthful bunch as of yore. True, there were to be seen a few "silver threads among the gold," but why should we worry, as long as sage and sulphur are still on the market?

Really, though, Mary *Mabbett* Bowman and I—the first to arrive—found we could not trip as lightly from the bottom to the top steps as we could in the 90's, but once within Wesleyan's walks, were real Wesleyan girls again.

We arrived Thursday at noon and there was soon wrought within us a lively transformation, from travel-worn women, to happy guests at lunch, in the college, surrounded by youth in all of its intoxicating freshness and beauty.

Frequent excursions to the Alumnae room, to watch the register for the arrival of any of our

crowd and a ride over the city, filled the afternoon for us. But listen at this, dinner at the Dempsey with a gentleman—wasn't he well chaperoned?—then to the movies, and later to meet the train, if perchance another mate should arrive, back to the Alumnae room and lo, we read, "*Viera Griffin Collier*." We fairly ran to our room, found "*Dick*" and Edith *Stetson* Coleman, both talking at the same time. Screams! giggles! and embraces! Am afraid we were genuinely rowdy—positively we were Friday morning when Ethel *Brown* Massee appeared on the scene in grand style—but the same lovable Ethel and took us for a ride over the city in her lovely car.

Just after lunch we felt a peculiar sense of personal elation, as there came trooping in Vera *Clinton* McBirney and her charming daughter, Martha; Sadie *Almand* Tucker, May *Vinson* Walsh, Jamie *Fredrick* McKenzie, Alice *Myers* Rumph and Susie *Martin* Catchings. And you know, it wasn't fifteen minutes before we were somehow unconsciously paired off in our rooms, as we were thirty years ago.

But now behold us some thirty minutes later, as we all emerge from our rooms—the grande dames—really a handsome bunch, wending our way to Edith *Stetson* Coleman's lovely home, where we were soon under the spell of her matchless hospitality.

This was *our* hour. What a jollification as we met all the other girls: Ruth Clark, Eugenia Ellis, May *Nottingham* Lawton, Corinne *Lawton* Jordan, Leala *Houser* Holliday, Louise Singleton, Mary *Riley* Henry, as well as the lovely daughters of May, Corinne, Susie, and Nellie *Griswold* Anderson.

Just before the elegant and beautifully appointed dinner was served, a program was enjoyed—reproductions from our graduating exercises. A characteristically beautiful and all inclusive letter was read from our beloved Mrs. Burks, entirely expressive of the lofty ideals and sympathetic interest that dominated her life at Wesleyan. Am quite sure, too, we all felt the spirit of our revered and lamented Mrs. Cobb hovering near. A unique feature was the roll call, while at dinner, to which each one had to respond in laudatory terms, with a brief sketch of her life since '97. If we were too modest to "brag," Jamie had ready a fund of information, about each of us, with which she filled in and padded, until, when the last tale was told, we were unanimous in the opinion, that old Wesleyan could boast no more wonder-

ful, if indeed half so wonderful a class, as the class of 1897. Certainly no class could boast as gifted an "elocuter" as Jamie and our stay at Edith's closed in an uproar, when Jamie recited for us "Sammie's Mother-in-law"—a cure for any set of the blues.

From Edith's we went to the college to witness the delightful play given by the Dramatic Club of the college, then to the Ellisonian, for another midnight session.

Saturday morning in the chapel, class of '97 again to the forefront, while Jamie Fredrick, as she looked on her graduation day, spoke of the "Wesleyan of yesterday, today and tomorrow." She convinced her audience of what her mates already knew, that she rightly deserves the place she holds in the public life of the state.

Saturday afternoon in the number of handsome cars at our disposal, we saw the sight of Greater Wesleyan thrilled by the progress already made in the grand scheme. Then to Corinne's handsome Colonial home where we were delightfully entertained by Corinne, May, and their children.

Of course, I don't need to speak of the picture made of the crowd, standing on Corinne's steps—it speaks for itself—including our big brothers, Mr. Sam T. Coleman and "Papa" Jordan and our little mascot, the grand-baby.

When we returned home another treat—some of Ethel's thoughtfulness—as she presented each of us with a pound of Whitman's candy. And aren't we proud of our autographed copies of *The Macon Cook Book*, presented by Edith as souvenirs of the occasion?

That night at the musical soiree, when we heard Susie Martin's delicately beautiful daughter play with such skill, we were convinced that Wesleyan's Conservatory turned out offly finished products. But pshaw! Kathryn Catchings is the daughter of one of the most talented musicians of the class of '97. Sunday morning—a wonderful day—after breakfast a sweet uplifting service, in which members from several Alumnae classes took part. It was then we had the blessed privilege of seeing Irene Jewett Bridges, frail in body, but strong in her faith in the Master. We literally sat at her feet and drank in the beauty of her spirit, her love and submission to the Divine will.

And how proud we were to see one of our number, Edith Stetson Coleman, at the eleven o'clock service, march in with the Board of Trustees and take her rightful place among

them on the stage!

Sunday afternoon I was forced to break ranks, so the Monday events of this phenomenal occasion will have to be supplied by some one literally "on the ground."

"Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter!"

I cannot say with the poet who exclaimed—
"But stronger still and vain

If—if I should be young again!"

for in such an atmosphere as permeated our reunion, who could be aged? The shackles that the years had sought to place upon me, were shed as a garment, when I realized that each of us had gone out from Wesleyan, taken our stand, and striving through the years to do our bit, had returned, our hearts still aflame with love for each other and loyalty for our Alma Mater, had literally fulfilled the words of the Psalmist:

"He that goeth forth,.....bearing precious seeds, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing,....."

ANNE Felder JELKS.

1898

Next reunion in 1931

Sarah Elizabeth Bigham, daughter of Martha Adams Bigham of Atlanta, was married to Homer Reynolds in June.

Lucy Evans Stephens is so busy getting the Atlanta Alumnae in line and telling about other alumnae that she says nothing about herself and her delightful family. Allie, her oldest daughter, is at Wesleyan. Emma is 14, Robert 12, and Ida 9. All seem to inherit the charm and graciousness of their mother and father, who is one of Atlanta's leading physicians.

1899

Next reunion in 1931

1900

Next reunion in 1931

1901

Next reunion in 1930

1902

Next reunion in 1930

May Allen King, who was one of the Commencement guests at the college, writes since her return to her home in Atlanta: "Despite that 'exhausted with pleasure' feeling, I'm so glad that we went to Wesleyan this year. It was all quite refreshing to me. Wesleyan has ever held me in a kind of thralldom, so it was a real joy to be under the spell of her influence again."

Flewellyn *Strong* Flowers was one of the Commencement guests at Wesleyan this year. Her daughter, Claire, was one of the most attractive members of the senior class, and was vice-president of the class of '27. There are four other children, William Howard, '13; Margaret, 10; Flewellyn, 7; and Langdon Strong, 5. Claire's grandfather, James Evans, was one of the first trustees of Wesleyan.

Watts Gunn, famous son of Virginia *Watts* Gunn, ex-1902, has announced that he will enter the National Intercollegiate Golf Tourney this summer. He was a member of the American Walker cup team last year, and was runner-up in the national amateur tournament in 1925. His sister, Marguerite, who will be a sophomore at Wesleyan next year, is already prominent in student activities. She was elected president of the freshman class, and served on the Student Council of the Student Government Association.

1903

Next reunion in 1930

1904

Next reunion in 1930

Regina *Rambo* Benson's little girl, Regina Ann, was at Wesleyan commencement with her aunt, Emma Mae Rambo, of the class of 1913. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Benson have a third child, a son, born February 15.

1905

Next reunion in 1929

Hope Wilder was Wesleyan's representative to Baylor University at the celebration of that university honoring President S. P. Brooks for his twenty-five years of service as president. Her Dean at Teachers College, San Marcos, Texas, very kindly arranged her work so she could attend this celebration.

1906

Next reunion in 1929

Eliza *Hill* Martin's little daughter, Sarah, of Ft. Valley, Ga., won a prize in a contest inaugurated by the National Republic magazine for the best essay on the subject, "The Constitution of the United States."

1907

Next reunion in 1929

The senior class in psychology at Sullins College recently gave an interesting and novel program under the guidance of Ella Claire McKellar, their instructor. In recent issues of the Outlook there have appeared several articles by college undergraduates on "Thinking." The first article, "Do We Think?" by a boy served as a

challenge to all students. The reply, "Sh! We're Thinking," written by a girl, was an able defense. These articles suggested interesting thoughts to the class at Sullins. Some of the subjects discussed were: "Concentration," "Forgetting," "Exams," "Emotions," "Of Course We Think," "We Do Not Think."

1908

Next reunion in 1929

Nell *Pipkin* Collins (Mrs. F. W.) writes: "At present I am living in Burlingame, Calif. (1425 Cabrillo Ave.), but as the wife of an engineer much of my married life has been spent in foreign countries. I still feel that some of the precious friendships formed the one year ('05-'06) that I was in Wesleyan have endured throughout the years."

1909

Next reunion in 1928

Sara Lee *Evans* Lippincott (Mrs. George), and her lovely little daughter, Sarah Lee, Jr., spent June with Lucy *Evans* Stephens (Mrs. R. G.) in Atlanta. Sarah Lee makes annual visits to Atlanta, to the delight of her many friends there.

1910

Next reunion in 1928

1911

Next reunion in 1928

Eva Winnifred Groover is the name of Winnie *Power* Groover's lovely new daughter.

1912

Next reunion in 1928

See page ?

1913

Next reunion in 1932

See page ?

1914

Next reunion in 1932

1915

Next reunion in 1932

From Oita, Japan, came this message from Mozelle Tumlin:

"Greetings from Japan! How I should like to be with you this year at Commencement! How I wish I could see all the nieces and nephews of '15 that I have acquired since we graduated! Please have a picture made and send me!

"We Japanese Wesleyanites were very happy to see Dr. and Mrs. Ainsworth on their recent trip to the Orient. Mrs. Ainsworth told us so many interesting things about the work of the various Wesleyan clubs. Aren't we happy in having a small part in helping our Alma Mater

become greater and greater?

"I am sending you a picture so you can see how I look in Japanese dress. The kimono I am wearing is lavender silk with a most exquisite flower design in front. A heart full of love for each and every one of you."

(Though this was the year, according to the Dix chart, for the reunion of 1915, it slipped by without a "gathering of the clan." Mozelle expects to have her furlough next year, and hopes that she can see her classmates then. What do you say to a reunion of '15 in 1928? It is quite possible if you plan far enough ahead!

Sara Tinsley Ross and her husband recently bought the home of Ida Manghum Coleman on College Street in Macon. The house was built in 1910, and is recognized as a characteristic type of architecture.

1916

Next reunion in 1931

Only four members of the class of '16 were at Wesleyan Commencement—Laleah Wight McIntyre, Ruth White, Christine Broome, and I. We heard from most of the others in the class and their reasons for not coming were various and inevitable. But *next* reunion, babies or no babies, jobs or no jobs—all the powers that be to the contrary, we are coming back to reunion, and have the time of our lives! Seeing the other classes with so many back to reunion made me long for every one of you.

Whatever we do, let's plan for the next reunion far ahead, and let nothing keep us from coming back to the Oldest and Best!

Sincerely yours,

MERLYN Hiley DAVIS.

Laura Ansley Hale of Americus, was unable to come to Wesleyan for Commencement. She sent the following news of herself since graduation: "I have been married 13 years to the principal of our high school. Charles Junior, twelve, and Laura May, nine, are our two splendid children."

Mary Morgan Barber, who is clerk at Lanier Girls' High School in Macon, will spend the summer in Savannah, Ga.

Ella Lurline Bridges Bridgers of Thomasville, was "so sorry that she could not attend the reunion of her class Commencement." She wrote that she has one child, a girl. Her husband is a newspaper man.

Susie P. Brown, Columbia College, Columbia, S. C., wrote: "I think it a grand idea to have all the classes in school at one time back

for reunions together. I do wish I could be there, but we are having our commencement then, too. Then I am leaving for the University of North Carolina where I am studying for my M.A. degree. Please give all the girls, especially my classmates of '14, my love."

Virginia A. Connelly Courtwright, whose address is 1241 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I can't be with you in person, but my heart is there full of love for the dear old college and the dear girls."

Althea Carr Exley Gnann, Clio, Ga., was unable to come to reunion, but sent a message to her class. Her husband, C. Bowers Gnann, is a farmer, and they have two children, a boy and a girl.

Verna French Shaffer sent word from her home in York, Ala., "Just wish I could be there:"

Fannie Belle Johnson Shelverton lives in Macon, where her husband is a pharmacist. They have two sons.

Marjorie Thompson's new address is Swainsboro, Ga.

Laleah Wight McIntyre of Thomasville, came by auto Friday of commencement for her class reunion. She has one child, a boy. Her husband is in the automobile business in Thomasville.

Ruth White, Gainesville, Fla., sent this message: "Sorry I can't come at all. Only wish I could be there. It's school that prevents."

1917

Next reunion in 1931

Our sympathy is with Sarah Carr Conley in the death of her mother in New York May 14.

Mary Kilgore now handles the college business of Scott, Foresman and Company in Atlanta.

1918

Next reunion in 1931

Robert Ager, III, is the name of Lottie Felder Bowen's little son, born March 25.

Letters from Vail Jones Weems always bring much news of Wesleyan girls. One just before commencement to Ray Ballard says: "I may not get to Wesleyan commencement, for H. V. has a very sick patient in the hospital whom he doesn't want to leave." (She didn't get here, either, we're sorry to say.) "In case I do not get to see you or any of the other 'pals' who happen to be back, I want to write you a line.

"Today I had a letter from Leolene. She would love to join us in Macon but can't. Her oldest boy, Bobby, has had much trouble caused

by an accident to one eye. He is back in school now, though. I suppose you know little Leolene Harrington arrived in their home December 21, 1926. They are so proud of their little daughter.

"Did you know that Lillian *Bass* Byers has a young son, Peter, born January 11? And Mildred *Hope* Parkin has a son, Kenneth Hope Parkin, born January 15. Mildred's daughter, Marjorie, is their only other child. They live at 318 East H Street, Ontario, Calif. She is Mrs. Frank Parkin. Her letters are very interesting. Arlin Morris King still lives in Calexico, Calif. Doris Morris is Mrs. Brett Hammond of Lakeland, Fla. Leolene says that she sees Sara *McWilliams* Gill in Jacksonville occasionally.

"Do let me tell you of an interesting letter I had from Hilda *Blount*, now Mrs. D. W. Brantley, 143 Prado Place, Palmorey Subdivision, Lakeland, Fla. She invited me over to the Wesleyan club meetings there, but I've never had an opportunity to go. You remember Annie *Bishop* and Sweetie *Wilson*? They are both married and living in Bartow, Fla. Annie looks so well. She has two children, Evelyn, seven years old, and Alf Butts, Junior, about ten months. I am going to visit her this summer.

"If I get to come I'll bring a grand old letter from Katharine *Cleckler* Arnold. You may have seen her when she was in Macon recently visiting Bruce. She lives in Kelsey City now, and often sees Rosa *Murray* Jarrell, Beth *Hiley* Hall, and Weeta *Watts* Matthews.

"My float won first prize in our annual May Day Festival. It was a local interest historical scene of Jackson, the United States surveyor who came down here in 1851 and Nancesowee, the Seminole Indian princess who had quite a romantic runaway marriage, escaping across 'our' lake in a boat with her love. Howard was Jackson mounted on a horse. Verna Vail was Nancesowee in a boat on the lake.

"We have such a good time here in Sebring. I love every inch of ground for miles around. I could rave at length about points of interest.

"I might add that Nelle *Bagwell* is now Mrs. Clark E. Nolan of 7631 Eastlake Terrace, F-3, Chicago, Ill. She was married last July. Verna French Shaffer lives in York, Ala. She leads a very active life playing the organ in the church, leading the Music Club, having charge of the choir, and going to Woman's Clubs, etc. Her mother is visiting them now.

"Eilene *Gallager* Cater lives here and we see each other often. Dr. Ostrum conducted a meeting here in February and he said some lovely things about Ruth *Houser* Garrett's husband who is a preacher in Miami. He spoke very highly of his work and life, and said such nice things about Ruth and their baby."

1919

Next reunion in 1931

Rosaline *Jenkins* Gilmore wrote from 'La-Grange, where she is living now: "I can't tell you how homesick I am for a visit to the college, but my baby is at the age when you can't 'take 'em or leave 'em.' Since I've been living out of Georgia for six years I've lost touch with Wesleyan and with my classmates, but I'm getting together some information and hope to send in some class notes soon. Please tell the class of '19 to drop me a card and tell me something about themselves."

Mary Frank *McClure* Chandler is superintendent of the Junior Department of the Sunday School of the Methodist Church in Canton, Ga., and is doing a fine piece of work.

1920

Next reunion in 1930

A thrilling letter from Elsa Logan in war-torn China says:

"I was in Nanking when the looting of that city took place. It was no fun being on one of the ships when they were laying that barrage, either, I can tell you. We were all scrouged down in darkness, with cotton stuffed in our ears. The 'Anna Moffet' who was shot was a member of my own household. Those of us on the gunboats who evacuated when we were ordered to do so saved some bedding and a suitcase full of whatever we had packed.

"I wonder occasionally what it must feel like to be settled and not be wondering all the time what is going to happen next. There is a great kick in this kind of life, all the same—soldiers, sailors of every conceivable country and of assorted colors wandering around all the time; barbed wire entanglements, miles of them; great warships lying in the river; aeroplanes popping about, not to mention armored cars, and trucks of soldiers and marines, and important-looking motorcycles sputtering down the streets at breath-taking speed with armed men riding them. I haven't seen the like since the war. I think the defenses are making for peace rather than war, however.

Sue Maxwell, A.B. 1920 of Cairo, Ga., who has been teaching in Birmingham for the past several years, is beginning work on her Master's Degree this summer at Northwestern University (in Illinois where Miss Lois Rogers is going).

Mary *Quillian* Poole's husband is a lawyer in Atlanta, and their address is 947 Ponce de Leon Ave. They have two children, one girl and one boy. Mary was at Wesleyan commencement. Her sister, Roberta, was a member of the graduating class of 1927.

Robert Walker, Wesleyan's one "alumnus," who received the B.M. degree in 1900, presented his music pupils in a piano recital May 29 at the Y. W. C. A. Hall.

Mary *Wesley* Carter (Mrs. F. W.) lives in Maxton, N. C. She has two beautiful little girls, Mary Elizabeth and Sarah Katherine, aged three and one.

1921

Next reunion in 1930

Maggie *Perry* Ammons is keeping house in Atlanta, and "doing her own work" when Wesleyan does not interfere. She writes to Bruce *Cleckler* Flanders of '23: "I'm sitting in an unstraightened room, all because of the 'Wesleyan Alumnae' coming in this morning's mail. I always look forward to having it and reading of those whom I know and love, and getting all teary and homesickish, even yet after these six years (I'm ashamed to admit it), and dreaming about school and all the girls. I guess I'll carry those four years always right next to my heart.

"No credit is due you, though, for this letter. It all goes to your adorable daughter, of whose existence I was ignorant until I saw that precious infant's picture. Aren't you so proud that you are almost crazy?"

Emmie *Powers* Hart has returned from Florida where she has lived most of the time since her graduation from Wesleyan. Her address is now 11 E. Second St., Montgomery, Ala. She writes: "I do wish you could see my precious boy. He is only three and a half months old, and weighs 16½ pounds. Of course, we think that he is wonderful."

1922

Next reunion in 1930

From Willie *Benton* Davis, now living in Miami (218 N.W. 28th St.) comes this letter to Bruce *Cleckler* Flanders: "I wish that I were speeding with this letter to Macon and could be there with all of you Commencement, but for

me that is impossible just now. I get real hungry to live over some of those good old days. Miami is quite a distance from the old Alma Mater, but I would like to see a Wesleyan club here, and am sure that we can start one some time soon. Laura *Frazier* Knight lives here.

"I've just received the April issue of the magazine, and I am reading every line of it, ads and all, and enjoying immensely the bits of news gathered from its pages.

"The tiny picture in it of that adorable baby of yours makes me predict that she will be a prize-winner in the Baby Show. My baby, Jane Graylin, keeps me so well occupied that I have little time left for other duties."

Isma Swain edited the "Daily Leaguer," the newspaper of the Epworth League Assembly at Wesleyan. In between times she entertained the leaguers with readings. Remember, "Have You Seen My Dog, Little Boy?"

1923

Next reunion in 1930

Millie *Baird* Hall and "Jack" have moved into their new home in Ingleside on Lang Avenue.

Ruth *Sears* Patterson was at Wesleyan Commencement. Grace, her sister, was one of the graduates. "Echo" came with her, and, of course, won first prize in one of the Baby Show groups. You may see the picture of her elsewhere in the magazine.

1924

Next reunion in 1929

Mary E. Sapp, '27, who is taking some courses at the University of Georgia this summer, writes: "The other day in one of my classes I noticed a Wesleyan ring on the finger of the girl next to me. Immediately we became friends and now sit side by side in two classes. She is Helen Blanton, '24, and used to room with Mary K. Read."

Remembering Mildred Churchwell, the class of 1924 will not be surprised to hear that Mildred Churchwell Stockton, the six-months-old daughter of Mildred and Gilchrist B. Stockton of Ortega, Fla., is the "fairest, bluest-eyed baby in the world." Her mother thinks that "Little Mil" surpasses all wishes in the matter of baby daughters. She has "curly hair a little darker than mine," says Mildred, "rosy cheeks and real cupid-bow lips. And she is happy all the time."

Willie *Fincher* Hendon and her husband have recently moved to Gray, Ga. They have one child, a baby girl.

Elizabeth Foy will teach in Sparta, Ga., next year.

Mildred McCrory is studying at Columbia University this summer.

Mary Miller of Brunswick, is secretary of the Waycross district of the Epworth League. She was one of the instructors at the League Assembly held at Wesleyan June 11-17.

The class of 1924 sympathizes with Ruth Oliver in the death of her mother, April 21.

Carolyn *White* A.B. 1924 (Mrs. L. T. Izlar of Ocala, Fla.) has a new daughter, arrived in March. She has been given the name "Laurie Virginia."

Grace Woodward is convalescing from a recent operation at the Clinic Hospital in Macon. To the class of 1924 Grace wishes to announce that she has five extra copies of the 1924 "Vet-erroot" on her hands. Does anybody want to buy one?

1925

Next reunion in 1929

Marie Bargeront taught science in Junior High School in Savannah last year.

Neva *Barrow* Antley's address next year will be Albany, where her husband will teach in the High School.

Ida Brinson was a visitor at Wesleyan recently. Ida is home demonstrator for Coffee County now, and says she enjoys her work very much.

A letter from Maryella Camp at Emory University summer school says: "The following Wesleyan girls are at Emory: Quinette Prentiss, Ellen Hinton, Ouida Johnson, Josephine Brandenburg, Caroline Owen, Nita Smith, Alma Crowder, Elizabeth Foy, Fannie Bell Outler and Marie Wilson. Amy Quillian and Bobby Quillian are in the library."

Mary Louise Collings is to be associate professor of Religious Education and English in Lees Junior College, Jackson, Ky., next year.

Evelyn Dunkin, ex-'25, recently visited Loulie Forrester in Macon.

Jeffie Fincher, ex-'25, was one of the instructors at the Epworth League Convention held at Wesleyan June 11-17.

"Alumnæ Group Fourteen" as it is formally called, and the "Class of '25," as we still call ourselves, honored Addie Beall Early and Celia

Bozeman June 21 with a shower at Frances *Peabody* McKay's. Addie Beall and Celia were married on the same day, June 30. Addie Beall to Kendall Parmer Lowe of Roberta, and Celia to Monroe Moore of Macon.

There were fourteen of us present, Mary Louise home from Winston-Salem where she has taught Physical Education this year, telling almost unbelievable stories of wading to school in snow up to her knees, Lucile Carswell and Ruby Tanner who are teaching summer school in Macon, Harriet Evans who is studying at Mercer summer school in preparation for teaching Latin and Science in Hawkinsville next year, Loulie Forrester, still living as a lady of leisure, Robertine *Belcher* Carmichael, who has moved back to Macon from Dublin, Emma McElrath, Margaret Bell, studying on her Master's at Emory and helping Professor Smith at Wesleyan, Elizabeth Winn and Eunice Thomson in the Registrar's and Alumnæ Offices at Wesleyan respectively, Frances herself, Anne McKay, her sister-in-law (Agnes Scott, 1925), and Frances' little niece, Anne Holmes, who was dressed as a fairy and brought the gifts in to the guests of honor.

1926

Next reunion in 1929

Mary Allman is planning to teach in Dalton next year, where her father is superintendent of schools.

Sulee Barnum is studying music in New York this summer.

Hellen Goepp's new address is 415 Orange St., Macon, Ga.

"Martha Ernestine" is the name of Ernestine Cooper Kirkpatrick's daughter, born April 18.

Isabella Harris has been elected to teach in Carrollton High School next year.

Sadie Johnson represented Appling County at the Water Carnival held in Savannah June 10 and 11.

Elizabeth Peck was camp chief of Girl Scout Camp Dorothy Davidson in Jacksonville, Fla., for two weeks this summer.

Margaret *Zattau* Roan is leader of the youngest alumnæ group in Atlanta. Her address is 832 Ponce de Leon Ave., Atlanta.

1927

Next reunion in 1929

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